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Cambria Freeman.

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And a cordial invitation is now extended by the proprietor to every reader of the FREEMAN to call and see the large assortment, examine the various qualities, and learn the unsurpassable prices, which are so low that no person can positively be saved by those who buy their goods from me. The reason I can sell so cheap is that I bought my entire stock for cash and intend to sell for cash or its equivalent, and therefore prepared to make quick sales at smaller profits than any other merchant in Cambria county. Don't take my word for this, however, but come and see for yourselves.

CARROLLTOWN, MAY 21, 1880.-tf. S. TEITELBAUM.

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NOTICE is hereby given that I have this day filed an application with the Secretary of Internal Affairs for a Warrant for Seventy Acres of Unpatented Land in Reade township, Cambria county, Pa., bounded on the east by lands of William Knisely, on the south by Israel Loudenslager, on the west by Joseph G. Hollen, and on the north by Samuel Hollen.

Feb. 25, 1881.-3-4.-tl.* W. F. WALKER.

$72 a week, $12 a day at home easily made. Costly Outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Me.

A SUM IN ARITHMETIC.

There came into our school one day
A white haired man; with pleasant smile
He greeted us, and, sitting down,
Said he would like to rest awhile.

'Twas time to have arithmetic,
The teacher said: "Now all give heed:
Put up your books and take your slates,
And do the sums which I will read."

Our books went in, our slates came out,
And then the teacher gave the sum;
We tried, and tried, and tried again,
But couldn't make the answer come.

And then the old man said to us,
With kindness twinkling in his eyes:
"Who gets the answer first shall have
A silver shilling for a prize."

Then Tommy Dole resolved to cheat,
And, slyly taking out his book,
When he supposed he was not seen,
A hasty glance inside he took.

At once the answer Tommy finds,
And now, "I've got it, sir," he cries,
The teacher thinks Tom worked the sum,
And tells him he has won the prize.

But the old man had seen it all;
Those twinkling eyes had watch'd the trick.
"How well, my boy," he said, "you seem
To understand arithmetic."

"But now, before I give the prize,
I'll let you try a harder sum:
Another shilling you shall have
If you will tell how that is done."

And then, with kindest voice and look,
He gently said to Tommy Dole,
"What shall it profit you, my lad,
To gain the world and lose your soul?"

Then Tommy Dole hung down head;
The tears began to fill his eyes,
And all the scholars wondered why
He would not take the silver prize.

THE JUDGE'S SURPRISE.

The day was bitterly cold in Virginia City, as winter days most generally are in that Alpine town, and though the sun was bright, its rays were as cheerless and chill almost as moonbeams. Wild gusts whistled through the streets, breathing icicles and frost in their furious course, and driving every living thing away to seek shelter from its biting, penetrating breath. And yet not everyone was housed from the pitiless gale, for he who had work to do or business to transact was summoned by inexorable duty to come forth to his post, or else, when the day of reckoning came, abide by the consequences; but, with such exceptions as these, the male population generally sought the warm and friendly atmosphere of drinking-saloons, where, with "hot Scotch," and a glowing furnace, they managed to keep themselves from freezing. Of these luckless exceptions, Abe Denning, the baker, was one. In sunshine or storm, hail, rain or snow, people must eat, eat, in fact, all the more voraciously because it does hail or snow, as if to perpetrate an unseasonable joke upon the baker, who, especially in appetizing weather, must see to it that his customers' larder be properly stored with the rarest and best productions of his oven.

Even such cold weather as this did not deter Mr. Denning from attending to the wants of his customers with the assiduity and attention characteristic of his class. While disappearing into a customer's house with an armful of bread, a girl of some fifteen years of age emerged from a miner's cabin close by, and, first casting wild and hurried glances around her, rushed to the baker's cart, and had just abstracted therefrom three loaves of bread, and was carrying them off, when the baker returned, and caught her in the act.

Unfortunately, an officer was passing just at the time, and the baker, on the spur of the moment, and without giving the case that consideration which he otherwise might gave her in custody on a charge of theft. The girl, without any expostulation or explanation, burst into a flood of tears—a sufficient evidence, perhaps, that she was but a novice, after all, in the art of stealing.

"Oh!" she exclaimed, "don't take me in this way. Let me wrap a shawl around my head, or the people will know me."

The officer consenting, accompanied her into the cabin, while the baker drove away, telling the policeman he would be in court next day to prefer the charge before the police judge.

The officer, on entering, found no one in the cabin but three children—the youngest about three and the eldest six. The hut was cold and cheerless; there was not fire. The two elder children, alarmed at the presence of the officer, exhibited discolored eyes and faces, which bore evidences of suffering and recent tears; while little Willie, the youngest, was crying and inappeasable, moped aimlessly around the cabin, looking into the empty closet, and putting his hands mechanically into the empty dishes on the table.

"What made you steal the bread, my girl?" asked the officer. At mention of the word "bread" little Willie looked tearfully and piteously in the man's face. The girl hugged the little fellow frantically in her arms, covering him with tears and kisses.

"Oh, my poor little brother!" she cried, bitterly. "What will become of you now? This man is going to take your Lena away with him!"

Here the child threw his arms around the girl's neck, as if to detain her by force, while the other two children screamed piteously.

The officer, suspecting the actual state of affairs, began to investigate.

"Is there no coal, or anything at all to eat in the house?"

"No coal, no bread, nothing!" replied the girl, wringing her hands; "and poor Willie and the rest have had nothing to eat since yesterday morning."

Here the office went away, saying that he would be back again in a short time.

"Is the man gone for bread?" asked the oldest of the children.

"Hush, Molly, dear!" said Lena. "I don't know what he has gone for. He's not a bad man, anyhow, for he hasn't arrested me as I thought he would."

In a very few minutes the officer returned with bread and groceries, not forgetting some cakes and condiments for the smallest children, while another man at his heels carried a big sack of coal on his back.

At sight of the bread the children screamed with delight; while Lena cut up large slices of bread, and helped the children and herself, the two men set to work to make a large fire in the stove, the glow of which soon diffused warmth and comfort throughout the cabin. Then they cooked the meat, and made tea, and spread a steaming meal on the table for the four orphans, while they carved and attended to their wants till they were fully satisfied.

Happy, happy, childhood, whose prerogatives are innocent mirth and joy! The children after their dinner didn't look like the same children at all. Their faces were bright and joyous, happy and handsome, and in a few minutes they were playing and laughing and romping, as happy as if they had never felt the pangs of hunger.

"And now," said the officer, delighted at seeing the children so happy, "sit down, Lena, and answer me a few questions. Have you no father or mother?"

"We have no mother," was Lena's reply. "She died about a year ago, and father went away to Eureka, to work, about eight months ago, and we hain't seen him ever since."

"What was your father's name?"

"Dawson—Jim Dawson."

"And he has sent you no money—nothing?"

"Nothing. Never heard of him since he went away. But when he was going he left us a bag of flour, and lots of groceries and things—as much as would last us for six months, and he'd be sure and be back before the provisions were all out."

"And you got no letter from him at all?"

"Not one," replied Lena with a deep sigh.

Poor Dawson had written to his children, however, but postal communications being at that time very irregular and uncertain in the Silver States, the children did not receive his letters.

"Well, I must go now," said the officer after a pause; "but I will call for you to-morrow, and you'll accompany me to the police officer, for I must do my duty, you know. Good-bye." And Lena Dawson was left alone with her little brothers and sisters. She felt sad and lonesome after the departure of her kind benefactor, but the buoyancy of childhood soon gained the ascendency, and before bedtime the orphans were as happy as any group of children in Virginia City.

Meantime the report about stealing the bread and the destitute condition of the children got abroad. Jim Dawson, a miner himself, was well known and popular among the miners, and the case created such sympathy, and elicited so many reminiscences and commentaries, that quite a crowd was attracted next day to the police court. Judge Moses presided. The judge bore the name of being upright and honest, kind and benevolent, and if fault he had at all it was thought to be a somewhat uncompromising rigor in the discharge of his official duties. It was hard to tell how the case would go. After the transaction of some preliminary business the case was called.

The baker swore to the stealing of the bread, and identified the defendant as the thief. The officer testified to the famishing condition in which he found the children, but said not a syllable about what he had done to relieve them. Poor Lena stood trembling before the Judge. Thereupon a miner rustled through the crowd and stood before the bench, eyeing the Judge with a deprecating look. "I declare to the Almighty, Jedge," said he, "I never knowed the state of Jim Dawson's children, and if I did——." He dropped a twenty into Lena's trembling hand.

"You jest knowed as much about it as other folks," exclaimed another miner excitedly, walking up and putting another twenty into the girl's hand with an indignant air that flung back any latent suspicions that he knew anything of the children's distress any more that anybody else.

Here Long Alec, a miner—so called on account of his height and size—slid timidly and bashfully up to Lena's side. "Leeny," he said, in a half whisper, "hold yer pinafore." And he slipped two twenties into her apron, and then slid back behind the crowd, into a corner, and, holding his hat to his face, glanced timidly around to see that he was completely out of sight.

Then came Wabbling Joe, who was far more bashful than even Long Alec, but put on a bold face, and laughed and talked aloud to make believe that he was not bashful at all.

"Jedge," said Wabbling, laughing and nodding familiarly at the court, to disarm that functionary of possible rigor in the trial of the case in hand—"Jedge, let the girl slide. She ain't done nothing but what you or I would do if we was hungry!" And poor Lena was at once the recipient of another present.

The court held down his head and smiled gravely at Wabbling Joe's defense of the accused, but then immediately recovering its gravity said:

"Gentlemen, I appreciate your liberality and generous sympathy for the young offender, and I am particulary impressed with the ingenious defense made by Wabbling Joe"—here a good natured laugh escaped the crowd, as if to put the judge in a good humor—"but," continued his honor, "whatever might be the sympathy of the court for the sad condition of the accused, there is a public duty to be performed, and the case must therefore proceed."

"What is your name, my girl?" asked the court.

"They call me Lena Dawson, sir," was the reply.

"Call you Lena Dawson! And I suppose Lena Dawson is name, is it not?"

"No, sir, it ain't," returned the girl. "My father died when I was only three years old, and my mother got married to Mr. Dawson some time afterward. My proper name is Madeline Winters, but they call me Lena for short."

"Madeline Winters! Where were you born?" asked the judge,

"In Kansas City, sir," was the reply.

"In Kansas City!" echoed the court in a voice of still deeper gravity than before. "And what was your mother's maiden name do you know?"

"Madeline Moses, sir," responded Lena.

"Madeline Moses! My God! she is my sister!"

And Judge Moses, overcome with emotion bowed his head on the desk, while a torrent of tears flowed down his face.

Just as the crowd, in obedience to the dictates of delicacy, were emerging from the police court, to let uncle and niece indulge the sacred joy of mutual recognition, Jim Dawson appeared at the door, having just returned from his prospecting tour in Eureka, and with an innate sense of propriety that did honor to his acquaintances, who were all rejoiced to see him, was quietly permitted to join his relatives inside.—*San Francisco Argonaut.*

HOW THEY SWEAR.—The river says, I'll be dammed! The stocking says, I'll be darned! The furnace says, I'll be blasted! The doctor says, Plague take it! The teacher says, Well, that's cool! The scholar says, I'll be switched! The preacher says, Mercy on us! The farmer says, Land sakes! The farmer says, Hold up your right hand! The merchant says, By the prophets! The newspaper man never swears; that is—

THE RESCUE AT SEA.

Twenty years ago one of the fiercest tempests swept the Atlantic seaboard. Commencing in the tropics it circled the North Atlantic, and for two days raved madly, scattering devastation and disorder in its track. In the height of this terrible tempest the Central America foundered, and the papers for weeks after teemed with accounts of the marvelous escapes of some of her passengers and crew. Among her passengers was a Mrs. Berry and her little girl, the latter a slender, golden-haired beauty, a great favorite with all on board.

Mrs. Berry, a quiet, resolute little woman of 30, or thereabouts, was the wife of a sea captain, trading between New York, San Francisco and China. His ship had undergone extensive repairs eight months before at San Francisco, and Mrs. Berry had gone on there to enjoy the society of her husband. After his ship had sailed, Mrs. Berry had lingered on the Pacific coast to enjoy the delightful climate and agreeable manners of the people there. She was now returning to New York in the Central America, to meet her husband, who had sailed from China and was about due in New York.

The splendid steamer had a full complement of cabin and steerage passengers, and many thousand dollars in treasure. Her human freight were looking forward to a speedy termination of the voyage, and on the noon of the day my story commences the good ship was speeding proudly over the billows. She was following the Gulf Stream, and was somewhere off the Carolina coast, where the wind veered to the eastward and commenced to increase in violence. As the afternoon wore away the sea became very rough, and by nightfall the ship labored and plunged in the big waves that sometimes flooded her forward deck.

During the night the engines were slowed, the ship made snug, and the usual means adopted to ensure the safety of the steamer. By daybreak the gale was a regular howling hurricane, the wind had shifted north, and now roared through the rigging with that peculiar sound that baffles description.

Daylight showed a sad condition of affairs on board the steamer. Broken bulwarks, the clanking sound of the pumps, revealed the story of the night. It was found that the pumps did not prevent the water rising in the hold, and it was evident to the officers that if the storm continued the water would reach the fires.

In view of that fact a harried consultation was held, and it was resolved to stick to the ship as long as possible, in hope that some outward bound vessel would come to their aid. The day slowly moved away, and all hopes of rescue vanished. The sun at last sunk in a dark, gloomy-looking cloud that lay along the western horizon. The wind had shifted into the northwest—in fact was going around the compass, as it always does in a hurricane—and the sinking steamer, tossed about in the vortex, was fast breaking up. Great broad billows were surging past the doomed ship, and all around, as far as the eye could reach, lay spread out a tossing wilderness of water.

At last the firemen were driven from their posts, and the fires went out and the engine at last stopped. Some of them tried to lay her to with a storm trysail, but it was blown out of the bolt ropes, with a report like a cannon.

Then the first and second officers made preparations to escape. On the gallows, just over the quarter deck, were secured two fine metallic lifeboats. The first officer cleared one of them away, and succeeded in swinging it over to leeward. Sending two seamen into it to keep it from being dashed against the ship's side, he turned to the crowd of panic-stricken passengers, and, taking Mrs. Berry, deposited her in the bottom of the lifeboat safely. As Mrs. Berry fell into the boat, the steamer rolled heavily to port, and when she rolled back again Mrs. Berry's daughter was dropped into her lap. Just forward of the lifeboat the third officer was lowering a large launch, and as the mate dropped Mrs. Berry's child, the ship swung heavily to port, and at the same time pitched violently forward.

The heavy launch swung backwards and came in contact with the lifeboat and the shock tumbled the two seamen overboard.—In confusion a blundering lubber on deck cast off the line that held the lifeboat, and the next passing wave swept Mrs. Berry fathoms to leeward.

As the boat rose on the crest of a monster wave the woman was seen standing with disheveled hair and outstretched arms, wildly appealing for aid. But, alas! she was beyond all but her Heavenly Father's aid.

For a few moments the slender woman in the boat was a prey to the wildest emotions, but in these few moments the boat had drifted from under the shelter of the steamer, and when it was again borne up on the crest of a towering wave the fierce blast of the hurricane flung the boat broadside on, and almost filled it with water. Her little girl clung to her feet with convulsive energy, and looked up at her with white face and eyes open wide with horror, and then the boat slid down, down into the black abyss that seemed peopled with the horrors of the grave.

Before the boat mounted another wave, the sight of the child's despairing features fired the brain of the mother, and she instinctively grasped the rudder and turned the boat's head around.

Hour after hour the boat drove before the huge billows that raved and hissed behind it, and during that time who can judge the horrors of her situation? Around her a broad expanse of tossing water, and above her the black threatening sky, where the blinding lightning played and the deep thunder crashed, and yet, with bated breath and horror stricken face, she sat at the rudder and guided the boat over the foam-flecked billows.

Mrs. Berry had acquired in the society of her husband a sufficient knowledge of natical matters to know what to do now, and in her feeble way she done the best she could have done. She kept the boat before the wind and sea, expecting every moment to be swallowed up by the waves.

I will now change the scene to the eastern edge of the Gulf, and on board a trim British frigate that was snugly lying to, and waiting for moderate weather to make her destination, which was one of the ports in the Bermuda isles.

The watch on deck were discussing the unusual severity of the weather, and, clustered under the weather bulwark, keen-eyed watchers were stationed at the lookouts, and the officer of the deck was pacing the deck and occasionally thundering orders through his trumpet.

The gray-headed captain was on deck too, because the frigate was in the track of the West India traders, and the Bermudas lay under his lee, so he peered anxiously to the wind'ard. Suddenly a prolonged and blinding flash lit up the sea, and as the thunder rolled and crashed overhead, a hoarse voice shouted: "My God, there's a boat going by, and two women in it."

The captain, standing on the horse-block, also saw the boat, as it surged past the quarter, and he descended from his place of observation and joined the officer of the deck.

"Mr. Risley," said the captain, "there's a boat just gone by to the leeward, and I want you to send two of your cleverest fellows to look out for it. I'm going to pay off, and pick the women up if I can. We never can lower a boat in this sea, and I want you to rig whips on the lower yard, snatch the bight, and make a bowline. Rig the whips well out on the lee yards, and bear a hand. Now then, lay aft there, the watch," and the old captain took the trumpet from his officer, and thundered to the helmsman to put the wheel hard up.

"Square the fore and main yards! Haul down the foretopmast staysail. Now then! steady!"

"All ready with the whips," screamed the fore and main top men.

"Very well, now then, Mr. Risley, bend on a light line to the bowlines, and de'ail three of your best men to go into the bowlines and be ready to jump into the boat when we overhaul it. The crossjack yard whip will stand by should the others miss the boat. Are you all ready?"

"Aye, aye, sir."

"Very, well, stand by those whips, all of you."

"Boat dead ahead, sir," came from the port cathead.

"Steady at the wheel, steady, my man; make no mistake now."

"Here they come! Stand by!" shouted the men forward, and at the same moment the indistinct form of the boat drifted by the lee cathead.

The captain, standing on the hammock nettings, and clutching a ratline in the forward shrouds, leaned out to catch sight of the coming boat, and as it drifted past the catheads, his voice rang out far above the tempest.

"Now, my men, jump!"

Just then the boat sank away into a huge cavern, and the frigate rolled heavily to windward. As she swung slowly back the passing sea bore up the boat, and the two seamen jumped and landed on all fours in the boat.

A dazzling chain of lightning shot across the sky, and revealed the men in the boat, each with a woman clasped in his arms. A wild hurrah from the men on deck, and in an instant the seamen and their precious burdens were swinging in the air and hauled safely on deck.

As soon as the lady on deck found herself in safety she fainted away, but she was carried to a stateroom, and the surgeon administered restoratives and soon succeeded in bringing her back to life. Her clothing was drenched with flying spray, but both the little girl and her mother were wrapped in warm blankets until their clothes were dried.

The next day the gale moderated and Mrs. Berry and her daughter made their appearance on deck, and with tears filling her eyes she thanked the captain and blessed him and his noble crew.

The captain was anxious to learn her story, and when she told him under what circumstances she was set afloat in the boat, he immediately made sail in the direction of the disabled steamer; but the hungry water had closed over many of her crew and passengers, and, a few hours after, Mrs. Berry was set adrift, the noble steamer had gone to the bottom.

But little more remains to be told. The next day the man-of-war transferred her rescued passengers to the Havana steamer going north from New York, and they arrived there to meet husband and father, whose ship had arrived just before the tempest.

A magnificent sword, with suitable inscription, was in due time forwarded to the Admirality for Captain Seymour, as a token of gratitude from Captain Berry and his wife.

QUEER STORY FROM THE GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE.—A great many years ago, before the present Government printing office was established, there were three printers engaged upon the Government work who were fast friends and constant associates. They neither had or cared to have other acquaintances. One day, one of the three fell sick and died. Then the question was who would perform the usual rites of friendship for the dead. Nobody outside took any interest in the matter, so that the two friends were obliged to care for the body themselves. Now all these printers were very fond of liquor, and though they never were to be seen in public bar-rooms, had many a bout by themselves in a quiet nook. The two remaining friends then sat up with the corpse, and to while away the time brought their pack of cards and a bottle for company. Euchre was the game, and they played for a stake, the winner to drink on scoring a game and the loser to stay dry. The luck ran one sided. Seated on either side of the corpse, with the coffin between them as a table, the players played and recounted the virtues of their dead friend. But the one who had never won was getting more and more thirsty. The cards had run steadily against him, and not a drop of liquor had passed his lips. Finally the luck changed, and slapping down the right bower on the coffin, he exclaimed: "There, now, it's my turn!" With a hasty motion he reached for the bottle, but at that instant consternation filled the breasts of both friends as the supposed corpse rose up and said: "Not a drop till I've had mine." With a scream of horror the two friends jumped up and rushed, one to the door and the other to the window. The latter leaped to the ground in his terror and broke a leg; the other gained the street without misadventure and disappeared. Years have elapsed. Both the watchers have died, but the friend who was suppose to be dead still lives, an eccentric, aged man, who is now a compositor in the Government printing house.

AN AGRICULTURAL PAPER has an article on "Washed and Unwashed Butter." It says that the markets now demand that butter shall not only be fresh and rosy, but be properly worked and washed. A pound of butter that comes into market without having its face washed and hair combed is not very inviting, that's a fact.

A MAN named Marcus Wright, of Illinois, has fallen heir to $1,000,000. We'd rather be Wright than be President.—*Meriden Recorder.* Marcus Wright down in the same category.—*Rockland Courier.*

CURIOUS THINGS IN WAR.

Men might write for a hundred years of the curious phases of war and still leave the subject fresh. War is a lottery, and the prizes are shot, shell, wounds and death.—Tens of thousands of men served four years in the late war and returned home. In a thousand cases recruits were killed within twenty-four hours after reaching the front. War's missiles are no respecters of persons, and the soldier who fights an all day's battle without receiving a wound may be killed in his tent at night by the accidental discharge of a musket.

At the battle of Franklin, the first shell sent from the first Union field piece to open fire, killed twenty-six Confederates. The next five shells from this same gun either failed to explode or cleared the advancing lines. In this same fight the horse of a Confederate Colonel was cut square in two by a shot and the rider escaped unhurt. Ten minutes after a Union officer behind the earthworks stumbled and fell forward on the ground and broke his neck.

In one of the assaults on Fort Wagner, in Charleston harbor, the iron clad fleet, assisted by land batteries numbering twenty-seven heavy cannon, bombarded the fort for two hours before killing a single soldier. From seventy to eighty heavy cannon were hurling three tons of iron into the fort each minute, and yet no one was hurt until over 300 tons of "solid death" had been wasted. As an offset to this, witness the work of a single solid shot thrown from a Federal gunboat on the lower Mississippi. A Confederate flying battery had already opened fire. The Federal shot was directed at this piece. The big mass of iron struck the six-pounder square in the muzzle and upset gun and carriage. A piece of the muzzle, weighing about twenty pounds, was broken off, and this flew to the left and killed two men.—Three men were wounded by smaller fragments of flying splinters. The big shot next struck and exploded a caisson, killing three more men and wounding two others. From the caisson it turned to the right, killed a horse, smashed a wheel for a field piece and crushed the leg of a sergeant to a bloody mass. Thus one shot so disorganized the battery that it limbered up and dashed away to cover.

While heavy ordinance is necessary in reducing forts and earthworks, it is doubtful if there was any profit in the work of the big guns carried by the iron-clads on the rivers. When McClellan fell back he had the cover of gunboats, and some writers have claimed that they saved his army from capture. So far as the Confederate records show, the loss by the hundreds of enormous shells thrown over the heads of our troops into the woods by these great cannon did not amount to a hundred men. They were a new thing then, and the effect of the awful crash and tremendous explosion was demoralizing to the troops in line.

A Union gunboat on the White river threw three shells into a Confederate camp, killed nearly fifty men and routed a force of 800.—Within a week after that event the Confederate General Shelby planted four pieces of flying artillery on the levee within 400 feet of the same gunboat at anchor, and without the least cover for men or guns, kept up the fight for over an hour, or until the gunboat backed out of it and steamed away.

The chances in a lottery can be figured down fine, and a certain per cent. of escapes is allowed in a steamboat explosion, but he who goes to war has nothing to console him. He may dodge a 200 pound shell and be killed by two buckshot. He may receive a dozen bullets and live on, or the first one may be fatal. He may ride in the wildest charge unhurt, and he may be killed by a stray bullet beside his camp-fire.—*Detroit Free Press.*

WONDERFUL PHENOMENON.—It is a fact that our bump of marvelousness is not largely developed—at least so phrenologists tell us—still we cannot doubt that there are many marvelous things in this little world of ours—many occurrences which are strangely significant, if we could but read them—divine their mystic characters! Witness the following: During the visit of the late comet to this earth, it will be remembered there was a season of great excitement. Millerism was in its glory. Sights, signs and wonders were the entire order of the day, and no one was qualified for the "kingdom," without ample experience in visions.

Among the multitude of signs and wonders that were announced as having appeared, some Western papers put forth one perhaps that will not be uninteresting in this year 1881, for which such wonderful phenomena dire occurrences have been predicted. We think the warning impelled is highly appropriate at this time, and we hope it will strike deep into the hearts of many of our readers. The strange phenomenon is reported as follows:

Mr. Blindman, pilot on a flatboat on the Ohio, recently saw a most wonderful sight in the heavens. He was watching, eagerly, the comet's tail, when, all at once, he saw it curled up and form, in big letters, the word

"PAY."

He didn't pay much attention to it, but in a few minutes he looked round again, and saw distinctly, in the same place, the word

"THE."

Astonished at this, he ran below to inform the captain, and when he got back and looked up at the tail, he found that it had changed again, and had formed the word

"PRINTER."

Whereupon he and the captain marveled greatly, and did resolve, instantly, to heed the admonition, and as soon as they got home, to "Pay The Printer!"

MISS PALLAS EUDORA VON BLUEKY,
She didn't know chicken from turkey;
High Spanish and Greek
She could fluently speak,
But her knowledge of poultry was murky.

She could tell the great uncle of Moses,
And the date of the wars of the Roses,
And the reason of things—
Why the Indians wore rings.
In their red, aboriginal noses.

Why Shakespeare was wrong in his grammar,
And the meaning of Emerson's "Brahma."
And she went chopping rocks,
With a little black box
And a small geographical hammer.

She had views upon co-education,
And the principal need of the nation,
And her glasses were blue,
And the number she knew
Of the stars in each high constellation.

And she wrote in a handwriting clerky,
And she talked with an emphasis jerky.
And she painted on tiles
In the sweetest of styles,
But she didn't know chicken from turkey.

CAN YOU ANSWER THEM?

The following questions were propounded to the pupils of the Lebanon grammar school the other day:

1. Since all the rivers flow into the sea why does it not overflow?
2. What and where is the oldest city in the world?
3. What is a politician?
4. Where are the Saddleback Mountains?
5. What State was formed from the territory of another?
6. What President served one day longer than his term?
7. What is the latitude and longitude of Lebanon?
8. What is the area of Pennsylvania? Its extreme length? Width?
9. What is the population and how many square miles in this country?
10. What is the motto of our State?
11. How many counties in this State?
12. In what ward, borough, county and State do you reside?
13. What is the capital of West Virginia?
14. What causes the "Gulf Stream?"
15. Why do hailstorms never occur in the morning?
16. How many days was Columbus in crossing the Atlantic?
17. What Vice President took the oath of office in Cuba?
18. The chicken is a native of what country?
19. Why does a black slate pencil make a white mark?
20. Who signed the Declaration of Independence first?
21. Is a negro a colored man?
22. How many pounds in a ton of gold?
23. Which way does the seed in the apple point?
24. What is the distance to the moon?
25. Why cannot brass be welded?
26. Where are the tallest men in the world found?
27. Which is the heavier—a pound of lead or a pound of gold?
28. Which is the Centennial State?
29. How do you know the earth is round?
30. Why do you "blow" soup to make it cool, and our hands to make them warm?
31. What animal has no eye-brows?
32. A man bought a horse for $90 and sold him for $100; he then bought another for $95 and sold him for $100. How much did he make?
33. From what mountain range can you see into seven States?
34. At what town in Europe is the sun seen in summer until midnight?
35. Why do boys scratch their heads when puzzled?
36. A pole 100 feet high breaks so that the top hangs down and touches the ground 36 feet from the base; what is the height to the break?

TWENTY YEARS WITHOUT A NEWSPAPER.—A man who lives upon a farm in Clark county is receiving the *Farmer* without having ordered it. He does not write us—we do not know that he can write—but he sends us word that we may stop the paper if we want pay for it; as much as to say that he will not pay for it. Our informant says that it is the only paper he ever took; and he has been keeping house for twenty years. No wonder he is afraid of it. Twenty years without a newspaper! But what a home to raise children in! What can be expected of boys and girls brought up in such ignorance but that they will become the dupes or servants of the more intelligent people in the community? What kind of material will such men make for voters and jurymen, to carry on the machinery of our free, popular government? They may be fitted for a form of government where nothing but obedience is required; where one man does the thinking and willing, and all the rest execute his wishes under f

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY, - - MARCH 18, 1881.

IT was decided in a Cabinet meeting on Friday that the legal tenders deposited for the retirement of circulation, should not be returned to the banks where the transaction was completed by the surrender of the security bonds or by redemption against the amounts deposited. This decision will prevent the return of about eighteen out of the nineteen millions of legal tenders deposited to date.

THE Governor of Minnesota has appointed General A. T. Edgerton U. S. Senator, to take the place of Mr. Windom, the new Secretary of the Treasury. It is said of Edgerton that during the last twenty years he has been identified with the political history of Minnesota "as a Democrat, Granger and Republican." This being so, Edgerton is a very handy man to have in a State, for no matter who happens to be its Governor he couldn't make very much of a political mistake in appointing him to any vacancy in office that might turn up.

SIX YEARS AGO Col. A. K. McClure commenced the publication of the Philadelphia *Times* as an independent journal. The undertaking was an experiment, and in many quarters disastrous failure was predicted as the result. The readers of the *Times* are familiar with its course, with the marked ability with which it has been conducted, and with the consistent, vigorous warfare it has waged against all manner of corruption and maladministration in the municipal affairs of ring-ridden Philadelphia. Those who have felt a special interest in its success will be more than gratified to learn from the *Times* itself that to-day it don't owe a dollar of debt—that it has a hundred thousand dollars of reserve profits in its treasury, and owns property worth over half a million. This is a most satisfactory condition of affairs, and places the *Times* on a solid basis in entering on the seventh year of its existence.

IT seems that as far back as last June Dr. Wickersham, Superintendent of Public Instruction, gave Gov. Hoyt to understand that he would not be a candidate for reappointment, and that the Governor tendered the position to Dr. Cattell, President of Lafayette College, Easton, who declined it. It further appears that Wickersham refused to resign, although requested to do so, and that during January last a circular with his consent, as is alleged, was sent broadcast over the State lauding the Superintendent and charging that the opposition to his reappointment came from the men who manage what is known as the "machine in politics" in this State. The circular also alleged that this "machine" element was exerting a strong pressure on Hoyt against Wickersham. Hoyt a short time ago asked Wickersham what he knew about this circular, and was told by him that he knew nothing in relation to it whatever. Hoyt is indignant and has concluded to appoint Rev. Dr. E. E. Higbee, President of Mercersburg College, in Franklin county.

IF any man in any State ever made his way to a seat in the Senate of the United States by dishonorable and disgraceful methods, it can be said with the finger of scorn pointed at Gen. William Mahone, of Virginia, "Thou art the man!" The story of his political career and of his election to the Senate is familiar to the whole country. His entire political stock in trade prior to the election of the Virginia Legislature which resulted in his success, was his open advocacy of the repudiation of a part of the public debt of the State, in which he had the almost unanimous support of the negro vote. Mahone's vote being vitally important to the Republicans in organizing the Senate, it has been secured by Garfield's promise to Mahone, as a consideration, that he will be given control of the Federal appointments in his State. It is thus that the odious and infamous doctrine of repudiation is fostered and encouraged by the power conferred by Garfield on its chief apostle, Gen. William Mahone. The coalition between the "Puritan and the blackleg," as John Randolph styled the alleged bargain between John Quincy Adams and Henry Clay, was respectable when compared to this embrace of "God-and-morality" Republicanism and Virginia Mahoneism.

THE Committee on Appropriations in the House at Harrisburg reported last week, with a negative recommendation, the Pittsburg riot claims bill. This is a bill, as we some time ago stated, which proposes to indemnify Allegheny county out of the State treasury by the annual payment of a specific sum until the amount paid by the county on account of the riots of 1877 is liquidated—the aggregate being about two millions and a half of dollars. This adverse action of the committee, after the question had been fully discussed before it, may be regarded as a defeat of the measure, at least during the present session. If, in any view of the case, Allegheny county has a legal or an equitable claim against the State for indemnity, so much odium rested upon the corrupt attempt to pass the four million bill two years ago that it would be a very difficult undertaking now to get the honest, unbiassed judgment of the Legislature in reference to any merits for the claim that its friends might set up. The taxpayers of Allegheny county, who through the action of their county commissioners have paid the riot damages, and are now seeking relief from the commonwealth, can lay the blame for their failure now, if not indefinitely, on William H. Kemble and his corrupt lobby agents in the first place, and next on Lieutenant Governor Stone, Matthew S. Quay, Secretary of the Commonwealth, Henry W. Palmer, Attorney General, and Aaron K. Dunkle, Secretary of Internal Affairs, who compose the Board of Pardons, and whose disgraceful conduct was so promptly confirmed by the official action of Henry M. Hoyt, Governor of the State,

WISCONSIN is afflicted with Cameronism as well as Pennsylvania. In 1875 Angus Cameron of that State was elected to the Senate of the United States over the late Matthew H. Carpenter, by a coalition of the Democratic minority in the Legislature with a certain number of bolting Republicans, who refused to vote for Carpenter although he was the regular caucus candidate. In supporting Cameron for Senator the Democrats soon discovered that they had committed a monstrous blunder, the only remarkable thing in his career being the fact that he was born on the day, July 4, 1826, made memorable by the death of Thomas Jefferson and John Adams. As a Senator he was of no account when compared to the gifted and brilliant Carpenter, who succeeded in defeating the re-election of Senator Howe in 1879. Cameron's term expired on the 4th of March, but the Legislature of Wisconsin refused to listen to his appeals for another term last January, and elected Philetus Sawyer. A few weeks ago Carpenter died, and Cameron, at the election last week, was chosen to serve out his unexpired time. It is now charged by the anti-Cameron men that the election was the result both of a conspiracy and wholesale bribery, and as confirmation of the latter it has been discovered that on the day after the election a member of the Assembly had paid off a $1,500 mortgage on his homestead without any visible means of getting the money, while other members were found to be remarkably flush. An investigation is threatened, but Cameron is now back in the Senate, where the Republicans stand in sore need of his vote, and he will not likely be disturbed. What an ineffable disgrace it is that in so many cases of the election of men to the high position of American Senators, their places have been literally bought by the corrupt and almighty dollar?

WILLIAM H. GRIER, of Hazleton, Luzerne county, in this State, who was a delegate to the Chicago convention, was lucky enough to blunder into casting the first and only vote for Garfield, and to stick to it throughout all the balloting. When the long-delayed and final result was reached, Grier had an undoubted right to exclaim with Thomas H. Benton on a memorable occasion in the Senate: "Solitary and alone, I set this ball in motion." Grier is now at Washington seeking his reward at the hands of Garfield, and his objective point is said to be the office of Second Assistant Postmaster General. This is the office whose incumbent is invested with power and supervision over what are known in the Western Territories as "star route" mail contracts, and has been held for several years by Gen. Brady, of Indiana, who was as poor as the editor of a country newspaper when he was appointed by Grant, but who has made, as the saying is, "a nice thing out of it" by a close adherence to William H. Kemble's convenient theory of "addition, division, and silence." The charges against Brady of complicity in corruption with several of the contractors on the most important of these "star routes," have long been the town talk of Washington, and have also been discussed in Congress. That he is a bad egg does not seem to admit of any serious doubts. There are more applications for Brady's place than for any other office at Washington, the majority of the crowd being fully aware that it is the fattest kind of a berth for a scoundrel. Grier is reputed to be an honest man, and if he gets the office, as we hope he will, the scandals that have grown out of Brady's manipulation of the "star route" contracts ought to be an instructive lesson to him.

A PRIVATE DINNER was given to Gen. Hancock on last Saturday night by the Manhattan Club of New York, in which about 170 prominent Democrats of that city and State participated. In reply to a toast, Gen. Hancock delivered a brief address, and speeches were made by Gen. McClellan, Augustus Schell, ex-Governor Hoffman, Judge Brady, ex-Governor Dorsheimer, Gen. John B. Gordon, of Georgia, Congressman Hewit and Cox, and by State Senator Eckley B. Coxe, of this State. The editor of the Johnstown *Tribune*, with a mind capacious for such work, in referring to the dinner and to General Hancock's remarks, in which he said he had no fault to find with the failure of his friends and nothing to regret or modify of his own acts or utterances, interprets Gen. Hancock's words as follows: "Therefore, we suppose, he approves the Morey style of canvass and will take back nothing he said about Protection (with a big P) even when he spoke like an ass." After reading this sentence in connection with what Gen. Hancock did say, as noted above, no man will have any difficulty in determining whether Gen. Hancock "spoke like an ass," or whether the editor of the *Tribune* plainly wrote himself down "an ass." The low insinuation that Gen. Hancock approves the Morey letter eminently becomes a paper whose owner, during the late campaign, kept at the head of its editorial page a forged extract from Wade Hampton's speech at Staunton, Virginia, as well as a forged letter from Mr. Beltzhoover, a Democratic member of Congress from this State.

MISS PARNELL, a sister of the Irish Land Leaguer, while recently on her way to Dublin, found a large number of ladies at Mullingar station awaiting her arrival. They crowded around the car in which she was sitting, and in response to their demands Miss Parnell appeared on the platform and addressed them as follows:

LADIES OF MULLINGAR: I hope you will stand together and not be afraid. If you will stand by the League I think I can promise you that the League will stand by you. Now, if there is any man here who is afraid of going to jail let him hold up his hand, [not a hand was raised.] Now, if there are, any men here who are not afraid of going to prison, let them hold up their hands. [All hands raised at once.] Well, that's right. I'll tell Mr. Forster that the next time I see him. I think I heard some say, "What about Davitt?" Well, I'll tell you what about Davitt. I think if there is any one here for whom Davitt has worked and suffered who is not willing to make any sacrifice to carry on the work which Davitt began, I do not think he is worthy of the name of a man. So follow Davitt's advice—and you know Davitt's advice was to stand by the Land League and not be afraid of the landlords. If you stand firm, and don't let the landlords get the victory,—that's to say, if you don't let them get too much rent,—I think I can say Davitt will be a free man this day twelve months.

THE New York *World* says: "The Boer army which defeated the British force in the Transvaal the other day was directed by an Irishman. This fact does not make the catastrophe any more cheering to Englishmen. The two ablest Generals in the British army, General Roberts and General Sir Garnet Wolseley, are Irishmen, and General Colley, who was killed, was also an Irishman." The Irishman referred to by the *World* in connection with the recent defeat of General Colley at Spitzkop by the Boers, is Alfred Aylward. According to the London *Times*, Aylward was at one time connected with the Fenian organization in Ireland, but severed his connection with that body on account of a determination at one of the secret councils of the leaders to assassinate Lord Mayo, then Chief Secretary for Ireland. Aylward protested and declared that he would warn Lord Mayo, which he did, and for doing which an attempt was made to take his life. He received a sum of money from the government, though he never became an informer, and soon after emigrated to South Africa, where he spent some time prospecting in the diamond fields. In 1877 he entered the Boer army, then fighting a native chief called Secocoeni. He has edited a paper, is the author of a work on the Transvaal and its people, and is the chief adviser of Joubert, the leader of the Boers. It is hardly possible for a war to exist in any part of the world without an Irishman taking a full hand in it, and always, when free to act, against the oppressor. They have fought for freedom and the rights of man wherever a struggle was made in their defence, and have only been prevented from doing so on their own soil because the means by which success can alone be achieved have been withheld from them.

THE FACTS ABOUT JUDGE HUNT'S FOUR WIVES.—As there is considerable gossip floating about the country in regard to our much-married Secretary of War, it would be unjust to him, perhaps, in justice to the dead as well as the living, to give the facts. William Henry Hunt was born in South Carolina, but at an early age went to reside with his father, in New Orleans. He went to Yale College, but did not graduate, and on his return home studied law, and began the practice of his profession in 1847 or 1848. His brothers, Randall and Theodore G. Hunt, were distinguished Whig politicians and prominent men in the South.

Secretary Hunt's first sail on the matrimonial sea was with Miss Andrews of Mississippi, who lived but a short time. His second wife was Miss Elizabeth Ridgley of Baltimore, daughter of Commodore Charles Goodwin Ridgley, United States Navy, with whom he lived very happily and by whom he had several children.

His third mate was a widow, Mrs. Harrison, a daughter of Jacob Barker. She was much older than Mr. Hunt, and shortly after the marriage they found they had made a mistake, and agreed to disagree—she to go to Europe and he to Washington. While she was in Europe there was a divorce act passed by the Louisiana Legislature, containing a clause which embraced Hunt's case, and abridging the time for decrees.—Another Legislature repealed this act, but while it was in force Mr. Hunt instituted suit, and obtained a decree of absolute divorce.

A year after this Mr. Hunt married Miss Adams of New Orleans. When he and his new wife reached New York on their wedding trip, the third wife, Mrs. Harrison Hunt, brought suit for bigamy, alleging adultery. The court decided that under the Louisiana law the divorce was legal. Mrs. Harrison carried the case to the United States Supreme Court, which held that the Louisiana decree was perfectly good and valid.—*Baltimore News.*

THE RUSH FOR OFFICE.—Office seekers swarm at the White House and in all the departments, demanding pay for their services in the Presidential campaign. The incumbents are Republicans who were vigorously assessed three successive times for the October and November elections. They have no respect for civil service rules, and regard reform with contempt.

Nothing that Garfield said in the letter of acceptance, the Republican State delegations in Congress have assumed to relieve him of all responsibility by formally naming their favorites for preferred places.

How these hungry patriots are to be satisfied is the President's business and the Administration to settle. And it is a business which the exacting politicians will not allow to be postponed or evaded. The cry for rotation in office was never louder than at this time, and the most experienced observers admit that the rush for place when Gen. Grant succeeded Andrew Johnson was not comparable to what it is now.

Gen. Grant began the work of reform by turning out the whole diplomatic representation, mostly appointed by Mr. Lincoln, with the exception of Mr. Marsh, in Italy, who was left as a monument of Executive clemency. Then Mr. Hayes followed suit in foreign appointments and made a pretty clean sweep in the home branches of the public service, which were thus rendered truly loyal, preparatory to the movement for a second term.

The stalwarts who opposed Hayes, and who allege that he crammed the departments with the thieves, forgers and perjurers of the Returning Boards that counted him in, demand a purification which shall send them where they properly belong. They mean business, and refuse to take No for an answer.—*N. Y. Sun.*

THE CZAR OF RUSSIA ASSASSINATED.—The Czar Alexander was assassinated on Sunday last. He was driving in company with his brother, the Grand Duke Michael, from Michael Palace to the Winter Palace, when a bomb was thrown under the carriage, exploding with a terrific report. The Czar alighted, and as he was standing at the door of the carriage, a second bomb was thrown, exploding at his feet. He fell and cried for help. He was conveyed to the Winter Palace, where his wounds were at once pronounced fatal. The doctors thought of the Czarewitch, Alexander-Alexandrovitch, born on February 26, 1845.

AFTER THE INAUGURATION.—Mr. Micawber is in town.

He is looking for something to turn up.

He believes he would like a post-office.

There is no man in his community more available for Collector.

In case he is not appointed Collector he would make a good Appraiser.

Or a Special Agent.

Or a Storekeeper.

The thing he dotes on is a Consulship. In this connection it may be mentioned that his pronunciation of French is said by natives to be remarkable.

But, in case no appointment is available just now, perhaps President Garfield will be so good as to make a note of the case.

Or lend him $15.

Or get him a pass home.

He is not exacting.—*Washington Republican.*

COLOMA, MICH., Nov. 4, 1880.—Dr. B. J. Kendall & Co., Gents: Accept thanks for circulars, which help us considerable. We are selling a large amount of your Kendall's Spavin Cure which gives great satisfaction. We are authorized to say for Mr. A. H. Sutton, a farmer near here: "I have used six bottles of Kendall's Spavin Cure and cured as many spavins (well marked) on different horses. I consider it a remedy never equaled for spavin or ringbones."

Yours truly, RYNO & GILSON.

For sale at E. James' Drug Store, Postoffice building, Ebensburg, Pa.

HEADACHE, all Bilious Disorders, Dyspepsia, and Constipation cured by DR. METTAUR'S HEADACHE AND DYSPEPSIA PILLS. Price 25 cents. [2-21.-1m.]

LETTER FROM PHILADELPHIA.

A STAR COURSE LECTURE—AFTER THE SPOILS—THE GOLDEN AGE OF THE REPUBLIC—A MONSTER COMBINATION—A CONTINUOUS SOUTHERN LINE—THE CITY'S BI-CENTENNIAL—"BEAUTIFUL ISLE ACROSS THE OCEAN"—A NEW SHEET—PENITENTIARY DOORS OPEN.

[Special Correspondence of the FREEMAN.]

PHILADELPHIA, March 14, 1881.

DEAR MCPIKE—You should have been here to listen to the Star Course lecture delivered the other evening at the Academy of Music by Mr. J. W. Simonton, the American Agent of the Associated Press. He let his hearers into the manner and mystery of news gathering. As the American Agent of the Associated Press, it has been his business for a long time to learn how news is collated. Mr. Simonton is a felicitous writer and speaker, and has the advantage of dealing with a subject he fully understands and which the general public do not understand. The lecture was well worth the hearing.

LAND LEAGUE ADVOCATE.

A little sheet has been put in circulation in this city, under the name of *Land League Advocate*. It is devoted to the interests of the Irish farmer class and to the dissemination of Land League news. There is an effort being made for the establishment of a central representative body of the Land League in this city. The Irish of Philadelphia are united in the struggle to obtain better laws and a better government for their country. The will be represented here a permanent central organization.

AFTER THE SPOILS.

Mr. King, the new Democratic Mayor of Philadelphia, has within his gift the following appointments: Chief of Police, at a salary of $2,500; Police Clerk, $1,500; Clerk to Chief, $900; Fire Marshal, $1,800; four Police Captains, at $1,350 each; eight Detectives and three Special Officers, at $1,080 each; twenty-seven Lieutenants, at $1,035 each; fifty-seven Sergeants, at $975 each; fifty-four sergeants and twelve hundred policemen, at $2.25 per day each; besides two clerks and an assistant clerk for himself on the two first at $1,200 and the other at $1,080, as well as a messenger at $825. For all these positions there are hundreds of applicants. Hosts of office-seekers besiege the Mayor-elect at every turn of his daily walks. One of the most coveted places is that of Police Clerk, the perquisites of which add to the salary more than double the salary, while the hours of the office are short and the duties are light.

"THE GOLDEN AGE OF THE REPUBLIC."

The Philadelphia *Times* says: "With Blaine at the head of the Cabinet the country will be kept in a perpetual state of Christmas Eve, wondering what Santa Claus is dropping into the stockings." Under the restless energies of Blaine, his simple Secretary of State and the Executive will take the proportions of Prime Minister in the English system. Arts, letters, commerce, and what not, are to be encouraged and revived. Under Gen. Garfield the Presidency is to be turned into an imperial trust. There is now on the Senate calendar a bill providing for the dispatch of two "ambassadors" to Mexico. The present condition of things in that country call for the active and kindly intervention of some such vigorous statesmanship as Blaine's, which, it is thought, will send the ambassadors the great "gift taker" and the great "tuft hunter." These two eminent statesmen are to go in the style of Republican princes, accompanied by a score of secretaries. Besides Mexican complications, there will be British and other complications, so that there will be no lack of opportunity for the aggressive temperament of the Secretary of State. Indeed the proportions of the Prime Minister in the English system are to be felt in all the departments of the government. Garfield's four years are to be the golden age of the Republic.

PENITENTIARY DOORS OPEN.

The probability of the exposure of the ballot-box thieves now under arrest has been the subject of many consultations among the leaders who pay the price of crime. There is not a single case returned in which an honest grand jury can refuse to find a true bill. If any bills shall, therefore, be ignored, the Court and District Attorney will be put upon positive notice that justice has been tortured into a mockery, and that the penalty will be in their own hands. The *Sunday Mirror*, which is after the whales, says: "The net is not thrown into the right waters. It is catching the smaller fish. We want the whales. The poor devils who did the dirty work were the hirelings. Let them be punished as they deserve, but do not let the masters escape. Open doors to the penitentiary is the watchword." The trouble is, that the "bosses" will debauch the grand jury if power or money can do it; but failing in that, those who have responsible friends will hasten to join Momat as fugitives from justice.

GARFIELD'S PANACEA.

For the suppression of fraud and ballot-box stuffing, Garfield recommends "universal education" as a panacea. The Florida *Union*, however, doubts Garfield's remedy, and says: "Philadelphia has taken unusual pains to educate her citizens, and her educated citizens have outnumbered the ignorant fraudulent voting to a state of perfection unsurpassed in any part of the country."—The President's panacea for making men honest was ineffectual in his own case. He is represented to be one of the best educated men in the United States, and yet his record for honesty is by no means creditable to education.

A CONTINUOUS SOUTHERN LINE.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company has secured a continuous Southern line, connecting its outlying properties with its base of operations, and bringing the city of Philadelphia in closer relation with Southern trade, by the purchase of a controlling interest in the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore Railroad. The Pennsylvania Railroad Company by this movement has pluckily secured safety out of a situation which seemed full of peril. The work of constructing a new line from this city to Baltimore is devoted upon the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company and its allies. The managers of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company are deserving of great credit, and the stockholders are to be congratulated.

THE CITY'S BI-CENTENNIAL.

A committee headed by the Mayor, in conjunction with a committee of the Legislature, met a committee of the Historical Society at the rooms of the latter body on Saturday last. The meeting was for the purpose of arranging a programme for the celebration of the bi-centennial anniversary of the founding of Philadelphia. It is proposed to make it a State affair, and the State to pay the expense.

"BEAUTIFUL ISLE ACROSS THE SEA."

No such enthusiasm has ever been seen within the walls of the Academy of Music as was shown on the occasion of the recent Land League meeting held in that commodious building. Three thousand sons and daughters of the "beautiful isle across the sea" were present to listen to the address of Rev. Father Lawrence Walsh, of Bridgeport, Conn., Treasurer of the Land League of America, on the subject of the land question in Ireland. No such enthusiasm has ever been witnessed within the walls of the Academy as when the eloquent speaker took up, step by step, the sufferings which the Irish people have endured for the last nine centuries. Mrs. Parnell, mother of the great agitator, and Miss Ford, sister of the editor of the *Irish World*, spoke in favor of forming a Ladies Land League. The Reverend orator declared that although he was in favor of a peaceful agitation to attain the end desired, he had no hesitation in saying that if he thought he would lose every drop of blood in his body, he would be compelled to say that Ireland has just cause for revolution and rebellion against England. The lecture was a thorough success.

HARROWING FACTS.

The harrowing fact is staring the American people in the face that there is in this glorious land not enough women to go round by almost a cool million. Exclusive of Jas. A. Garfield and John Sherman there are 25,102,886 males in the United States, and without counting Agnes Jenks and Eliza Pinkston there are 24,652,284 females. While there is a womanly superabundance in the East, there is a manly deficit in the West.—In Massachusetts alone there are 66,000 lone women, and in Wyoming, Idaho and Oregon there are nearly 50,000 lone men. This is a sad state of affairs, and should be rectified as soon as possible. Another harrowing fact is, that the red-headed males and females, and those that are not red-headed, are all jumbled up together by the million in the census returns. This is a bad state of things, and the government should at once take steps towards equalizing the sexes and distinguishing the red-heads from the tow-heads and the colored top-knots. G. N. S.

THE GOOD HOUSEWIFE, when she is giving her house its spring renovating, should bear in mind that the dear inmates of her house are more precious than many houses, and that their systems need cleansing by purifying the blood, regulating the stomach and bowels to prevent and cure the diseases arising from spring malaria and miasma, and she must know that there is nothing that will do it so perfectly and surely as Hop Bitters, the purest and best of medicines.—*Concord, N. H., Patriot.* M. L. Oatman, authorized agent, Ebensburg, Pa.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—To show their gratitude the national banks should buy Mr. Hayes a dog.

—Crawford county farmers are feeding their stock wheat instead of corn and oats.

—Have you a lame horse? Call for Kendall's Spavin Cure. Read the advertisement.

—Miss Hattie Trimble, of West Chester, sends strawberries to market for which she gets $5 per quart.

—The Czar of Russia, who was assassinated on Sunday, liberated 23,000,000 of Russians serfs in 1861, and three years afterward liberated the Polish serfs.

—The other day a goat licked off $170 worth of revenue stamps from whiskey barrels stored in a Shelbyville (Ind.) distillery.

—Mrs. Batchelder, of Bangor, Me., a gibe and persistent talker, has had her husband arrested for attempting to pull out her tongue.

—A Michigan man has had six wives, all of whom were negresses. He preferred wives of that race. He was of that race himself.

—The New York *Herald* congratulated Mr. Hayes on the fact that he was returning to Ohio just in season for the earliest run of maple syrup.

—The Friendly Sons of St. Patrick indulged in a big feed yesterday (St. Patrick's Day) at Delmonico's, New York. Gen. Hancock was one of the invited guests.

—About thirty ewes in a flock of sheep owned by Lamborn Hall, of West Goshen township, Chester county, have given birth to twins and some of them to triplets.

—David Bowser, residing at Swatara Gap, Lebanon county, died recently of grief and mortification, caused by the hanging of his son for complicity in the Raber murder.

—In our State Legislature, on Friday last, an act was reported affirmatively providing for the infliction of corporal punishment upon persons convicted of beating their wives or other women.

—When Senator Blaine went to the White House with Gen. Garfield on inauguration day, it was just three years and seven months to a day since he had visited the Presidential mansion.

—A mare belonging in Brownstown, Ind., recently gave birth to fully-developed twin foals, one a horse and the other a mule. Both were alive at foaling, but have since died, as has also the mare.

—Judge Pearson Milne had served as a juryman in several cases, tried in the Norristown court, he was found to be insane. He imagined he was General Hancock and had been elected President.

—James Gordon Bennett's latest eccentric performance is that of hiring Johnny Strauss and his orchestra of eighty men to play for his special gratification at Pau for one month at a cost of nearly $50,000.

—Four negroes were lynched on Friday last near Jonesboro, Ark., for the murder of Miss Mattie Ishmael, who had refused to disclose the hiding-place of a large sum of money. It is said the negroes confessed their guilt.

—A cloud-burst, near Santa Rosa, Cal., recently, struck the mountain-side at the head of a small canyon, making a hole or pit twenty feet deep where it struck the earth, and swept everything before it for nearly half a mile.

—A young woman belonging to a wealthy family at Atlanta, Ga., stepped into a railroad switch house, removed every particle of clothing, and started out for a walk. This was the first indication of what is pronounced hopeless insanity.

—The *Northwestern Chronicle* says that the Protestant citizens of White Bear, Minnesota, gave a dramatic entertainment on a recent evening for the benefit of the Catholic church at that place. Quite a number of young people attended from St. Paul.

—Before dipping a new pen into ink, thrust it into a fresh cut potato, and the ink will never cling. When the pen is thickly gummed with dried ink, a few thrusts will clean it perfectly. When not in use, some accountants leave their pens sticking into a potato kept for the purpose.

—John T. Rich has been nominated for Congress by the Republicans of the Seventh Michigan district to succeed Conger. Rich is a farmer by occupation, and member of the State Senate. He has been Republican speaker of the Michigan House of Representatives.

—Dr. Albert Delaney, of Indiana, has sent to E. B. Martindale, of Indianapolis, a valuable gold-headed ebony cane in payment of a bet made last year upon the result of the Chicago convention. The ex-Governor wagered that Grant would be the Republican candidate.

—An Ohio farmer fell head first into a well containing nine feet of water, and, by great effort and extraordinary presence of mind, pushed himself out, feet first, placing his hands on the side and working his way up. At least this is in effect the story the Cincinnati *Gazette* tells.

—Henry Rondinet, of St. Paul, Minn., aged 25, a brakeman on the Northern Pacific road, while switching cars at the Northern Pacific Junction on Friday morning, caught his foot in a frog, and was fatally held until struck by a locomotive and instantly killed. He was unmarried.

—The Barnum-London Circus's herald arrived in that place a few nights ago by steamer. The animal is twenty-two hands high, weighs a trifle over 2800 pounds, and is a perfect monster, being fully a foot higher than the one now at the grounds.

—Mr. Barry Pepper, of Toronto, Canada, is the owner of a one-legged canary which sings both in the light and dark. It was not hatched a cripple, but after it had one of its legs broken the limb was amputated and it was laid out to die. But it wouldn't succumb and is now as lively as ever.

—Mrs. Jacob Myers, wife of Jacob Myers, of the firm of Jacob Myers entered her house a few days ago with an an armful of wood to replenish the fire. On going into the room she stumbled and fell, the wood falling from her arms. One large stick fell on the head of her little child, who was playing in the room, and, crushing in the skull, killed it instantly.

—When Showerman objected to Daubner making love to Mrs. Showerman, at Waukesha, Wis., Daubner replied, "What are you going to do about it? You haven't the pluck to do anything. See here," and he bared his breast, "I don't care if you do shoot me with that pistol you've got in your pocket." Showerman threw the weapon and fired, killing his tormentor.

—An imported stone, weighing 2,000 pounds, exploded in the flouring mills of August Fisher, at Chicago, on Thursday evening, and John Berthounger, a fireman, had both his legs broken. Mr. Fisher had his left leg broken in three places. Theodore Pickele, a stone-dresser, had his face terribly disfigured, and Mr. Taylor, a commission merchant, was slightly injured.

—New York and Ohio each contribute to the United States Senate five sons in addition to those in the House of Representatives in the late. New York gave birth to Senators Hill and Teller, of Colorado; Van Wyck, of Nebraska; McPherson, of New Jersey, and Cameron, of Wisconsin. Ohio to Senators Voorhees and Harrison, of Indiana; McDill and Allison, of Iowa, and Plumb, of Kansas.

—The Pennsylvania Railroad Company is emphatically a "big thing." It owns or operates railroads nearly, if not quite, 7,000 miles in length. There were carried over its roads last year 49,701,464 tons of merchandise of all sorts. Of passengers, there were transported 26,241,036. The rolling stock to move this enormous traffic consists of more than 1,000 locomotives and more than 40,000 cars.

—There is a house building in Des Moines which has a remarkable record of accidents already attached to it. The man who built the foundation, the man who furnished the glass and the man who did the marble work have all died since the work began. The man who dug the well met with a severe injury and the principal carpenter lost a child, while only the other day a workman fell from the roof.

—William H. Cochrane, the wealthy President of a bank at Grand Rapids, Wis., murdered Judge Hayden of the County Court last September. He is at large on bail, his trial has been postponed four times, and he boasts of his certainty that he will never be punished. He found a note from the Judge making an appointment to meet Mrs. Cochrane, and at once shouldered a gun, hunted Hayden up, and shot him dead.

—The Yarnell brothers of Winamac, Ind., who have been looking up claims in this State, report that Yarnell heirs are entitled to 1,600 acres of land on which the city of Pottsville is situated. The property is said to be worth several millions. Suit will be commenced for title. An effort was once made by the property holders at Pottsville to compromise with the Yarnells, but the papers were stolen and destroyed, and nothing came of it.

—A telegram of the 16th from Loughren, Ireland states that two hundred policemen have been despatched by a special train in all haste to the Clifden district, where a disturbance has arisen between the people and the Fleming relief expedition. It is reported that one man has been killed. There is a very bitter feeling in the district because of the large number of processes which have recently been served there.

—Late on Monday night John Tollan, entered the parlor of the Willhouse Hotel at Marmie, Minn., and finding his wife sitting on the sofa, with her babe in her arms and the other children by her side, leveled a Winchester rifle at her, and, remarking that she had gone back on him, fired the first shot, which missed, but before John Hackerson and John Faust, with whom she had been conversing, could interfere, he fired again, lodging the ball in his wife's heart and killing her instantly.

—Thirty-one men and women are on trial at Greenville, O., on a charge of conspiracy to murder. Jacob Long opened a beer saloon in the town, and the Palestine Crusaders, a total abstinence society, drove him away. He boldly returned, and was informed by a paper stuck on his door that his life would be taken if he sold a drop of beer. He presented proof to a Grand Jury that the threatening document had been voted by the Crusaders, and they were indicted.

—B. G. Read, superintendent of a paper mill at Clarksville, Mo., went into the basement of the mill Friday afternoon to oil a shaft journal. He was caught by a nut on a pulley wheel, carried around the shaft a number of times, and both feet beaten off by striking against the floor above. The bumping on the floor attracted the attention of the engineer, who shut off the steam. In going into the basement Read's mangled and dead body was found hanging from the shaft.

—Yesterday morning, says the Atlanta (Ga.) *Constitution*, James Devine, an aged negro wood cutter, was found dead in his room on the plantation of Mrs. Goodman, five miles from town. His toes had been bitten off by rats and he was lying on his face. A post-mortem developed that he had died from hypertrophy of the heart. Dr. Knott, of this city, who conducted the examination, pronounced the heart, which weighed five pounds, the largest he had ever seen.

—In the court house tower at Norristown, a flock of snow birds have lived for over five years, yet with every stroke of the bell announcing the hours as they passed the birds have never ceased to leave the tower in the greatest consternation, but maintain their position in the air until the last stroke has fallen, when they at once return to the tower. Thus every hour has their rest been disturbed during the entire period, without, however, causing them to seek another lodging. The bell weighs nearly 4,000 pounds.

—In Kansas City, John Kerwood, a printer, came home intoxicated and began maltreating his family. A neighbor interfered and sent for the boy Freddie. Upon his interposition Kerwood struck him with a poker and otherwise roughly handled him. Seeing no way of saving himself and mother from the drunken fury of the man, the boy fired three shots, one of which took effect between the fifth and sixth ribs below the heart, causing death in two minutes. The boy, who is but 16 years of age, was arrested.

—Young Master Irwin Garfield is said to have an infinite appreciation of fun. Last summer when a delegation which called upon him had ceased cheering, young Garfield proposed: "Three cheers for Weaver!" Just before the close of the campaign the residents of Lawnfield were annoyed one morning to find the barn doors and other handy places chalked with the figures 329; and there was considerable indignation expressed at the insult until it was discovered that Master Irwin had been trying his 'prentice hand at decorative art.

—George Arnold, a Texas farmer, believing he would go mad from the bite of a dog, bought a twelve-foot trace chain and strong lock and went into the woods. After writing a letter to his wife, in which he told her what he felt would happen, and giving directions as to certain things he wished her to do after his death, he run the chain round a tree, drew it through the large ring at the end, and locked it securely, and threw the key far beyond his reach. Two days after his dead body was found chained to the tree, and there was evidence that he had died of hydrophobia.

—In Philadelphia Wolfgang Kisling, after having reached his three score years and ten, took his life in a most singular manner. Kisling resided in Cram's avenue, Roxboro', and on Thursday sold his little property and afterwards appeared to regret it. At night he disappeared and was not found until next morning, and when he was discovered that he had plunged his head into a barrel of rain water and held it there until he became suffocated. When found, the ice had formed on the surface and around the submerged portion of his body. No other reason can be assigned for the man's suicide except the melancholy brought on by brooding over the regret at having sold his property.

—Dr. Albert Delaney, who says he is a native of Freetown, Sierra Leone, and is 100 years old, lectured on Thursday evening in St. John's M. E. church (colored), Newark, N. J., on Dr. Livingstone's travels. The New York *Sun* says the lecturer looks to be about 75 years old and is six feet tall. He and his wife live at 18 Nevada street, Newark. In his address he said he was one of 100 native doctors who accompanied Dr. Livingstone in one of his earliest expeditions into Africa. Having been educated in the college at Freetown, and speaking the languages of twelve different African tribes, the lecturer said he was able to perform valuable services for the explorer. He said his father is living in Freetown at the age of 140 years.

—A large boiler in the Phœnix boiler works, owned by Donalson & Patterson, of Buffalo, N. Y., exploded Friday afternoon, instantly killing six men and wounding seven others. Patterson, one of the proprietors, is among the killed. The manufacture of boilers is the firm's business, while their specialty is testing old boilers. An old boiler, said Engineer Mary P. Pickett, in use nearly eighteen years, was being tested when, without any apparent cause, it burst, literally leveling the works, 100 feet long, 50 feet high and 40 wide. Patterson was with the ponderous mass of exploded boiler buried across the street and through a solid board fence, to which portions of his entrails and fragments of his limbs clung, while his leg was recovered fifty yards further away. The others killed were scattered in all directions. A large piece of the exploded boiler was thrown hundreds of feet in the air and falling crushed through the roof of Welch's elevator, 500 feet away. The dome of the boiler was thrown one hundred feet in the air, and landed a half mile distant.

HAVING GIVEN ELY'S CREAM BALM a trial I advise those suffering from Catarrh to buy it and be cured. Sold by druggists. It is the only remedy that will cure this terrible disease, from which I have been a sufferer for 20 years. The Balm is doing wonders for me. I have used everything advertised, but have never found its equal. CHARLES GARRABRANT, Dealer in Boots and Shoes, 860 Broad St., Newark, N.J. See advertisement.

BEST ON RECORD.—I believe Ely's Cream Balm to be the best preparation for Catarrh now on record. My patrons all speak well of it. I have sold one hundred and forty-four bottles in less than five months. I ordered another gross a week ago, and have sold twenty-one bottles from the second gross. It sells upon its merits. JOHN H. PHELPS, Druggist, Scranton, Pa., Jan. 28, 1880. For sale by E. James, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa.

THE San Jose (Cal.) *Herald* says that during a late storm a strange thing happened out in the Willows. The trees on the lands of Norris Plummer and Mr. Arthur were covered with lizards, and some were also found lodged in the branches and stuck on the ends of the lately cut limbs of the tree. The lizards varied from two to four inches in length. As to how they came there no one can positively tell, but it is the opinion of those who saw them that they must have rained down. This looks a little like a canard, but Mr. Plummer and B. L. Dart are ready to vouch for the truth of the statement. We have heard of angle-worms and toads falling during a thunder storm, but this is the first instance of a shower of lizards.

WHY SHOULD THEY?—No man or woman can do satisfactory work when the brain is dull, the nerves are unsteady, the system relaxed and they feel generally wretched. Why should lawyers, merchants, clergymen, doctors, mechanics or mothers often miserably drag through their work in this condition, when a small amount of Parker's Ginger Tonic will always, at a moderate cost, clear the brain, and give them the strength and the will to perform their duties satisfactorily? We have felt its strengthening and bracing effects and can recommend it most highly. See another column.—*Ed.* For sale at the Postoffice Drug Store, Ebensburg, Pa.

A YOUNG WOMAN recently died in Phœnixville, Pa., and the day of her funeral was appointed. On the evening before, the body was taken from the ice

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY, - MARCH 18, 1881.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There and the Other Place.

—Carpets at Barkers'.

—Wall paper at Barkers'.

—Carpets for sale at Barkers'.

—Wall paper for sale at Barkers'.

—Carpets cheapest at Barkers'.

—Wall paper cheapest at Barkers'.

—Wall paper, all new styles, at Barkers'.

—Carpets, all styles and prices, at Barkers'.

—Little "ringings" will soon be in demand.

—Carpet chain, all colors and qualities, at Barkers'.

—A very large number of our people will change their residences on or about the 1st of April.

—Are you troubled with rheumatism? Use Kendall's Spavin Cure. Read their advertisement.

—The project of starting another barber shop in Ebensburg is being canvassed by a man from Altoona.

—The chirp of the bluebird since Tuesday's been heard, and that Spring's near at hand may now be inferred.

—The bluebird and robin, harbingers of Spring, made their first appearance in this locality Tuesday morning.

—There is some talk, which promises to be more than talk, of reconstructing the Bell's Gap Railroad on the broad guage basis.

—Cleveland white lime for sale by V. S. Barker & Bro. Just the thing for whitewashing, which you all want to do after moving.

—Col. John W. Forney, of Philadelphia, lectured last night (St. Patrick's day) before the Altoona Branch of the National Land League.

—It is now pretty generally conceded that Jas. H. Barker, of Ebensburg, will be the Republican nominee for County Treasurer next fall.

—Butter-making seems to have become one of the "lost arts" in this locality, if we may judge from the scarcity of that very desirable article.

—Look out for Dr. Creery, surgeon dentist, at Loretto on Monday and Tuesday, and at Chest Springs on Wednesday and Thursday of next week.

—McDonald & Co., of Loretto, sell mackeral at 25 to 50 cents per dozen, codfish at 3½ to 6 cts. per pound, and sugar-water buckets at $2 per dozen.

—Cresson is negotiating for the purchase of the property of ex-Register and Recorder Singer, on Julian street, and hopes to secure it in an early day.

—Senator Boggs has our thanks for an Official Directory of State and County Officers for 1881, and also for several other favors of a similar character.

—Alexander McCormick, Esq., an old and honored citizen of Altoona, and uncle of Capt. R. H. McCormick, of Cherrytree, died on Saturday last, in the 78th year of his age.

—We are sorry to learn, but hope it's not true, that eight children of our friend and patron, Mr. James McDunn, of Summerhill township, are ill with the scarlet fever.

—Baby babies are bounding in Ebensburg, so says that alliterative cuss Ebensbee, of the *Times*, the remark having been called forth by three birth of that kind last week.

—After a continuous stay with us of four months, it may be said that Winter finally abdicated his throne last Wednesday. Such, at least, is the prevailing impression.

—Dr. Abner Griffith on Wednesday removed his household effects to his new purchase in the West ward, the elegant house formerly the property of F. A. Shoemaker, Esq.

—John Scalan, of Carrolltown, fell in a fit in Hoffman's Logan House, Altoona, on Monday last about noon, and his head striking the stone in so ugly gash was cut above one of his eyes.

—Purge out the morbid humors of the blood, by a dose or two of Ayer's Pills, and you will have clearer heads as well as healthier ones. For sale by E. James, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa.

—As this is the time of the year when many tidy housekeepers will want to have a piece of carpet made to order, it will no doubt interest them to learn that money can be saved by buying carpet-chain at Barkers'.

—A peaceful man named Fecans, late of St. Clair township, was arrested and lodged in the office attached to the Presbyterian parsonage in this place, and will hang out his shingle thereon about the first of April.

—We learn from the Carrolltown *News* that the boiler in the threshing machine factory of Mr. Wm. Cole, in Carroll, exploded a few days ago, scalding Mr. Celestine Eckenrode quite severely and injuring others slightly.

—We don't like to rule out our attentive correspondent A. D. H., but the inordinate length of his "humorous episode" renders its publication simply impossible this week. Will try and make room for it in our next issue.

—If you want to paint your house, barn or anything else, you can save money by buying the necessary white lead and oil at Barkers', as they are really selling said articles cheaper than they can be bought at any other store.

—Mr. Michael Stiegerwald, father-in-law of Dr. Maslaker, of Carrolltown, died at his home in West Virginia, on the 6th inst., after last week, aged 87 years. His remains were brought to Carrolltown for interment on Friday last.

—Mr. J. M. Thompson, at his store, High street, has lately received a lot of samples from Wanamaker & Brown, Philadelphia, for which they made clothing and clothing to be made to order. As usual, he guarantees satisfaction.

—The man who won't give anything to help build a church because he don't take his religion in that shape may not be a bigot, but it cannot be denied that there is a good deal of the big o in the amount of his contribution.

—A German carp thirteen inches in length and weighing two pounds was caught in the Juniata river at Hollidaysburg, on Thursday last, by Mr. Harry Robinson, who was dipping for gaskers and had no idea of making such a haul when he started.

—You will find it much easier to catch a cold at this season of the year than to get rid of one, unless you use a bottle of Sines' Syrup of Tar, Wild Cherry and Hoarhound, which you can buy either at Barkers' or at James' new Drug Store, Ebensburg, Pa.

—Constable Taylor, a colored man, has been arrested in Altoona for attempted robbery of a Shippensburg miller, and taken to Cumberland county for trial. The charge against Robert, if substantiated by proper testimony, will retire him behind the bars for several years.

—McDonald & Co. expect to take possession of their new store on the 1st of April, and when there do the people of Loretto and parts adjacent may look out for the largest and grandest opening of Spring goods of every description that they have ever witnessed.

—A fire at Curwensville, Clearfield county, on Sunday night last, destroyed the Irvin House and one or two other buildings, causing a loss estimated at from $18,000, to $20,000, on which there is an insurance of $15,000. The fire originated in Thompson's grocery store.

—An insane woman named Crocker died in the Blair county almshouse on Thursday last. Her maiden name was Wertz, and she belonged to the Wertz family who lived near Hollidaysburg, two other members of which, also insane, were burned to death a few years ago.

—A freight brakeman named Isaac Smith, whose home was at Derry station, and who was a married man only consisting less than three months ago of himself, a wife and five children, was crushed to death by the cars at Uniontown, on the Southwest Railroad, week before last.

—The Hollidaysburg correspondent of the Altoona *Tribune* poetically remarks: "I would no live always, if I could but to stay where those scenes are met with day after day." His name is Jones, and rattling his bones over the stones would no doubt produce the same kind of groans.

—Efforts are being made to raise a sum of money sufficient to add a spire to the Congregational church of Ebensburg. Their edifice is an ornament to town, and though they own a bell they cannot properly place it owing to swing it has yet been provided for. A spire-ation heavenward should always be encouraged.

—Mine host Heist, of the Mountain House, says there is no truth in the rumor that he has abandoned the idea of putting up a summer resort in this place. On the contrary he intends to have a large and handsome building erected during the coming summer, which will be an honor to our town and a credit to the projector.

—Mr. C. H. Latterner, Cambria county's able representative in the mammoth clothing house of Mr. Godfrey Wolf, Altoona, spent Sunday and Monday at his home in this place, as did also George E. McPike, son of the editor of this paper, now a compositor, and a good one too, if we do say it ourself, on the Johnstown *Democrat*.

—We were greatly amused some days since by seeing one of our venerable citizens, who had been bowed down by rheumatism, throw away his crutches and declare himself just as young as he used to be, and now he is recommending Roberts' Embrocation to every old lady in town. Great liniment that. E. James, Ebensburg, has it for sale.

—The maple sugar season in this section is a failure, though an occasional jug of molasses or cake of the hard stuff is exposed to sale at fancy prices. Too much cold weather at the right time, and a great deal too much snow all the time, is the explanation.

—A man named Andrew Moore, of Penn township, Clearfield county, died at his residence recently, in the 83d year of his age. He was a member of the Society of Friends, and had resided on the farm on which he died for fifty-eight consecutive years.

—We are sorry to chronicle the serious illness of Burgess Humphreys, who, though able to be about, shows palpable signs of a visitation from a catarrhal affection. Rev. T. R. Jones, of the Congregational church, is also seriously indisposed, though we are not informed as to the nature of his ailment.

—After enjoying an uninterrupted season of sleighing for a period of one hundred and twelve days by actual count, it looks very much at present writing as if the end had been reached at last. Still the miserable Vernor is so far from being satisfied that he promises the heaviest snow storm of the winter on or about Monday next.

—Mr. James Quinn, of the large and prosperous dry goods firm of Geis, Foster & Quinn, Johnstown, was on jury duty at Court this week, and of course called to see us. "Jim" is physically, financially and domestically blessed, and there is no one we would rather see in such comfortable circumstances, unless it might be some one we met ourself.

—The item in the Johnstown *Tribune* about Mr. John A. Deitrich, of Carrolltownship, having been excused from duty as a juryman at Court on Tuesday last, owing to the alleged accidental killing of one of his sons, is fully explained by a death notice elsewhere—said death having resulted from natural causes some days prior.

—A bright and interesting little daughter, the pet of the household, of Mr. Al. George, of Lilly's station, aged some six or eight years, died about noon on Tuesday last of diphtheria, or what some are inclined to believe is a species of black fever, inasmuch as the tongue turns black soon after death, if not before it. There are said to be five or six other cases of the disease in and about Lilly's.

—An anonymous correspondent writes from Wilmore to inform us how badly bedeviled, or, as he puts it, how effectually "the gay and editor of puns" was "humbosed" by a recent transaction noted in these columns; but as neither *plot nor* persuasion could induce us to go back on a friend, we would decline to publish his letter even if it had been accompanied by the real name of the author.

—A Sheriff Ryan, of Johnstown, who is about to embark in the mercantile business in a fine new store he has built for himself on Washington street, in that city, has secured the clerical services of our young friend Jas. V. Scanlan, of Carrolltown, and is to be congratulated on his selection. James is competent, courteous and trustworthy, and may be depended on to do his duty honestly and faithfully.

—The Braddock *Times* gives our amiable young friend "Tom" Shoemaker this well-conceived and well-merited send off: Mr. T. Collins Shoemaker, one of our most estimable young gentlemen, has left Braddock and gone to Ebensburg, Cambria county, where he will remain for a short time, after which he will remain for a short time, after which he will remain for a short time, after which

CHEAP!

heapest!

GEO. HUNTLEY

HAS NOW ON HAND THE

LARGEST, BEST AND MOST VARIED

STOCK OF

Hardware!

Stoves, Tinware,

HOUSEFURNISHING

&c., &c., that can be found in any one establishment in Pennsylvania. His stock comprises

COOK, PARLOR AND HEATING STOVES,

of various styles and patterns;

Builders' Hardware

of every description and of best quality;

CARPENTERS' TOOLS!

of all kinds and the best in the market. Also, a large stock of

TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY,

Glassware, Queensware, Silver-Plated Ware, Wood and Willow Ware, Wall Paper, Trunks and Valises, Revolvers, Anvils, Vises, Horse Shoes, Bar Iron, Rail Rod, Horse Nails, Carriage Bolts, Rivets, Mill Saws, Grindstones, Steel Shovel Plow Moulds, Road Scoops;

Mowing Machines, Horse Hay Rakes,

Horse Hay Forks, Rope and Pulleys, Corn Cultivators, and a full line of **Harvesting Tools.** Also, a large assortment of

Table, Floor and Stair Oil Cloths,

Carriage Oil Cloth,

PAPER AND OIL CLOTH WINDOW SHADING AND SHADE FIXTURES; Liverpool ASHTON SALT, the best in the world, for Dairy and Table use; IMPROVED ROCK SALT, the cheapest and best for feeding Live Stock; LAND PLASTER; WELL AND CISTERN PUMPS, of the best quality; PERKINS' PATENT SAFETY LAMPS, which cannot be exploded; Children's WAGONS AND CARTS; the largest stock of MILK CROCKS of all shapes and sizes, and all other ware ever offered for sale in Ebensburg; a full line of PAINT BRUSHES of the most desirable quality; WINDOW GLASS, OILS, PAINTS, TURPENTINE, VARNISHES, &c., together with a large and complete stock of choice

GROCERIES, TOBACCO AND SEGARS,

as well as thousands of other useful and needful articles. In fact, anything I haven't got or can't get at short notice is not worth buying, and what I do offer for sale may always be relied on as FIRST-CLASS IN QUALITY, while they will invariably be SOLD AT BOTTOM PRICES!

☞ Having had nearly THIRTY YEARS' EXPERIENCE in the sale of goods in my line, I am enabled to supply my customers with the very best in the market. Offer me a liberal share of your patronage, then, and be convinced that the best is always the cheapest, and that it never pays to buy an inferior article simply because the price is low, as it is an indisputable fact that such goods are always the dearest in the end.

GEO. HUNTLEY.

Ebensburg, April 11, 1879.

R. L. Johnston, M. J. Buck,
F. A. Shoemaker, A. W. Buck.

JOHNSTON, SHOEMAKER & BUCK, BANKERS,

Ebensburg, Pa.

MONEY RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT,
PAYABLE ON DEMAND.

INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.

COLLECTIONS MADE
AT ALL ACCESSIBLE POINTS.

DRAFTS on the PRINCIPAL CITIES
Bought and Sold, and a
GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS
TRANSACTED.

Accounts Solicited.

A. W. BUCK, Cashier.

Ebensburg, March 19, 1880.-tf.

INCORPORATED IN 1857.

STRICTLY ON MUTUAL PLAN.
PROTECTION MUTUAL
FIRE INSURANCE COMP'NY
OF EBENSBURG, PA.

Premium Notes now in force - $130,000.

Only Five Assessments in 22 Years.

NO STEAM MILLS TAKEN.

Good FARM PROPERTIES
ESPECIALLY DESIRED.

GEO. M. READE, President.
T. W. DICK, Secretary.

Ebensburg, Jan. 31, 1880.-1y.

Freidhoff's Block,
HIGH STREET.

CARL RIVINIUS,
Practical Watchmaker and Jeweler,
EBENSBURG, PA.,

HAS always on hand a large, varied and elegant assortment of WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, EYE-GLASSES, &c., which he offers for sale at lower prices than any other dealer in the county. Persons needing anything in his line will do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.

☞ Prompt attention paid to repairing Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, &c., and satisfaction guaranteed in both work and price.

McNEVIN & YEAGER,

—MANUFACTURERS OF—

Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron WARE,

—AND DEALERS IN—

COOKING & HEATING STOVES,
RANGES, FURNACES, &c.,
1108 Eleventh Avenue, . Altoona, Pa.
One Door West of Opera House.

ROOFING AND SPOUTING
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

REPAIRS FOR STOVES CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

Altoona, Oct. 10, 1879.-tf.

Ebensburg Fire Insurance Agency.
T. W. DICK,
General Insurance Agent,
EBENSBURG, PA.

Policies written at short notice in the

OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"
And other First Class Companies.

Ebensburg, Sept. 22, 1880.-1y.*

DENTAL NOTICE.—DR. M. R. B. CREERY, *Surgeon Dentist*, Ebensburg, Pa., respectfully informs all persons interested that he will visit Loretto professionally on the first Monday of each month; Chest Springs on the day following—Tuesday; Carrolltown on the second Monday of each month, and Wilmore on the fourth Monday of each month.

☞ All persons needing dental work will do well to give me a call, as I am prepared to furnish full or partial sets of teeth and perform all other operations pertaining to my profession in a satisfactory manner and at the lowest possible prices.

[1-21-'80.-tf.] M. R. B. CREERY, D. D. S.

A Sure Cure for Gapes in Chickens.

With the exception of the fatal chicken cholera, there is no disease so disastrous to the interests of the rearer of chickens as the "gapes," popularly so called. This disease, common to so many gallinaceous birds, as the domestic fowl, turkeys, partridges, pheasants, etc., is owing to the presence of a round worm (*Fasicola Trachealis*) in the windpipe. The general form of this internal parasite is a bright red, wavy, cylindrical worm, one end forked with two unequal branches, at the other end tapering to a tail. The whole length is about one inch. The smaller branch terminates in a sucker, by means of which the animal maintains its position in the trachea of the young bird, while the other branch, the real continuation of the body, terminates in the mouth. These worms, when existing in the windpipe of the young chicken in considerable numbers, produce first inflammation from their irritation, and if not removed, increasing in size, soon cause death from suffocation.

The parasite doubtless finds an entrance into the bird with its food or drink, most probably with the latter. In the case of strong birds it is thrown off by the efforts of the birds, and it is only in the young and debilitated birds that it proves fatal.

We believe that death is almost invariably produced by suffocation. This being the case, the treatment is the same that we would employ in the case of any choking animal, brute or human. Remove the worms and do it quickly. The best way in which to accomplish this is to have a prepared feather. Take a stout wing feather about eight or ten inches long; pull all the vanes from both sides to within an inch of the tapering extremity; and the remaining vanes trim off until they are not more than one sixteenth of an inch long, being careful not to cut the end of the feather, thus making a sharp point which may produce a fatal wound of the lungs. Having prepared the feather, we are now ready for the operation upon the bird. The earlier this is performed, the greater will be the prospect of success; and indeed, we can truthfully say that it is successful in almost one hundred per cent. of all the cases operated upon. The bird is taken gently by the body, the wings being held down to prevent struggling, and the legs drawn down and held between the knees of the operator, who is seated in a good light. When the birds legs have been firmly closed between the knees, the left hand of the operator is slipped up to the head of the bird and the beak opened, when, if the light is good, at the back of the mouth or pharynx, two passages will be seen, the one the *oesophagus* leading to the crop, and the windpipe leading to the lungs. The windpipe is recognized by its anterior position, its rings, its transparency, and finally by the rapid closure of the upper end, the glottis, whenever the feather is brought near. Having now determined the location of the windpipe with certainty, take the feather and lubricate it with oil, and with the right hand slowly pass the small end down the throat until it is just above the opening of the windpipe, which will for a minute be closed; but it will soon again open; then quickly push the feather down as far as it will go without using any force; twirl it around between the finger and thumb a few times and withdraw it. It is possible that a few worms may adhere to the end of the feather, and some may be seen within the mouth. But it is not necessary to remove them all in this way. They have been broken loose from their attachments; and after a moment's rest, with a few refreshing inspirations, the gratified bird commences a series of sneezing operations, the result of which is to cast out the remaining parisites, and the cure is effected. It is not necessary to often repeat the operation on the same bird, and the disease, like those of children, seldom is repeated.

Some persons remove the worm with a looped horsehair; this is simply a waste of time. Others recommend Epsom salts, wine or cayenne pepper to be mixed with their food; but our experience has been that all will fail except removal with the feather. Turkeys affected with the gapes are to be treated as young chickens; but if they are permitted to run wild in the fields, the disease is unknown among them, and only appears when they are confined or reared under a chicken hen. This cure is simple, and repays steady and practical application.—*National Baptist.*

SUBSTITUTE FOR LUMBER.—We are in receipt, from Mr. S. W. Hamilton, of Lawrence, Kansas, of a sample of lumber made from straw, manufactured after a process patented by himself, the particulars of which he did not explain. He informs us, however, that he can manufacture lumber like the sample sent, of any desired length, from 12 feet upwards, and 32 inches in width, at a cost competing with the better or finished grades of pine, although he does not inform us whether this competition will apply equally to sections where lumber is comparatively cheap, as at Chicago, and at Western grain producing points, as in Kansas. We imagine, however, that the expense will vary but little at any point where straw is obtainable in large quantities. The manufacture is, of course, confined to a grade which will compete with the better class of lumber, as there would be no object in filling the new product with knots, and shakes would be scarcely obtainable even if desired, while sap and decayed wood must be impossibilities. The sample sent to us will hold a nail as well as wood, is equally susceptible to a high painting finish, and can be polished to as high a degree as is desirable. Being made waterproof, we can discover no possible reason why it should not be as durable, or even more so, than pine or even oak, while its adaptability is evidently as great for roofing purposes as for the fine work of a dwelling.—*N. W. Lumberman.*

HAIL.—From long study of phenomena of thunder-storms in the *Gironde* (France) M. Lespiault comes to the conclusion that, *ceteris paribus*, valleys are more struck by hail than hills or tableland. It seems that a certain depth below the clouds is necessary for the formation or the fall of hail to occur without obstacle. Further, the directions of the valleys traversed have a marked influence on the direction of the clouds, though they only cause a momentary deflection, and the clouds, after following them a certain time, are carried on in the general direction of the vertical movement. For example, if a valley be in the axis of the zone of hail, or a little inclined to that axis, the hail clouds seem to be carried along that valley as dead leaves are carried along by the wind in a trench. If the valley be subdivided by a mountain spur into two others the hail cloud also divides and the two secondary valleys are ravaged in their turn, at least to the extent in which they are within the zone hail. Valleys lying across this zone have also an influence, though less marked. When the clouds come to pass over them they show a tendency to descend and to spread out on the two sides of the zone, so that the zone is broader over valleys than over plateaus, and the ravages are often greater.—*London Times.*

A GOOD THING to give a horse after he has been driven is a quart of oatmeal stirred into a pail of water. It refreshes and strengthens him, relieves his immediate thirst and prepares his stomach for more solid food. It is like a plate of soup before dinner, satisfying and appetizing together.

ESTABLISHED FOR THIRTY-FOUR YEARS.

HAY BROTHERS

Manufacturers,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

—OF—

TIN, COPPER,

—AND—

Sheet Iron Wares

AND DEALERS IN

HEATING, PARLOR and COOKING

STOVES,

SHEET METALS,

—AND—

HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.

Jobbing in

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON

PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

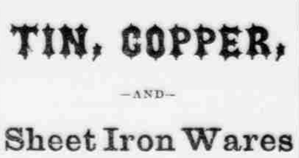
NICHOLS, SHEPARD & CO
Battle Creek, Michigan,
MANUFACTURERS OF THE ONLY GENUINE

VIBRATOR

THRESHERS,
Traction and Plain Engines and Horse-Powers.

Most Complete Thresher Factory in the World. Established 1848

32 YEARS of continuous and successful work, without change of name, management, or location, to "back up" the brand warranty given on all our goods.



STEAM-POWER SEPARATORS and **Complete Steam Outfits** of multifarious styles. Plain **Traction Engines** and **Plain Engines** ever seen in the American market.

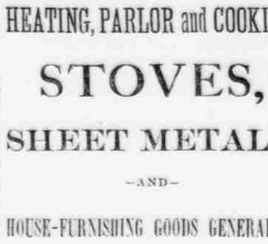
A multitude of special features and improvements for 1881, together with superior qualities in construction and materials not dreamed of by other makers.

Four sizes of Separators, from 6 to 12 horse capacity, *for steam or horse power.*

Two styles of "Vibrator" Horse Powers.

7,500,000 Feet of Selected Lumber *from three to six years air-dried* constantly on hand, from which is built the incomparable wood-work of our machinery.

TRACTION ENGINES
Strongest, most durable, and efficient ever made. **8, 10, 13 Horse Power.**



Farmers and Threshermen are invited to investigate this machinery. Threshing Machinery. Circulars sent free. Address

NICHOLS, SHEPARD & CO.
Battle Creek, Michigan.

Jan. 14, 1881.-6m.

B. J. LYNCH,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
HOME AND CITY MADE
FURNITURE!

PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS,
LOUNGES, BEDSTEADS,
TABLES, CHAIRS,
Mattresses, &c.

1605 ELEVENTH AVENUE,
Between 16th and 17th Sts.,
Altoona, Penn'a.

☞ Citizens of Cambria county and all others wishing to purchase honest FURNITURE, &c., at honest prices are respectfully invited to give me a call before buying elsewhere, as I am confident that I can meet every want and please every taste. Prices the very lowest.

B. J. LYNCH.

Altoona, April 16, 1880.-tf.

J. W. SHARBAUGH & BRO.,

—DEALERS IN—

Dry Goods,
Fancy Goods,
CLOTHING,
NOTIONS,
GROCERIES, &c.,
CARROLLTOWN, PA.

NEW GOODS RECEIV'D WEEKLY
AND ALWAYS SOLD AT THE
VERY LOWEST PRICES.

☞ CASH PAID FOR COUNTRY PRODUCE when Goods are not desired.

J. W. SHARBAUGH & BRO.

Carrolltown, March 19 1880.-tf.

W. H. ROSENSTEEL & SON

—WILL PAY—

THE HIGHEST CASH PRICE

—FOR—

OAK AND HEMLOCK BARK,

Hides, Sheep Pelts, Calf Skins, &c.

Dec. 3, 1880.-3m JOHNSTOWN, PA.

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in building of T. J. Lloyd, dec'd, (first floor,) Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily and collections a specialty. [10-14.-tf.]

Look! Look! See! See!
JUST RECEIVED:

A LARGE AND NOBBY LINE OF

FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING.

Also, a Full Stock of

CHILDREN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING

IN ENDLESS VARIETY. OUR LINE OF

OVERCOATS

CANNOT BE BEATEN FOR QUALITY, MAKE-UP AND PRICE.

We have also received a large and complete line of

GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS!

Hats, Caps, Umbrellas,
Trunks, Valises, &c., &c.

—AT THE—

Young America Clothing House,

Corner 11th Avenue and 11th Street,
OPPOSITE THE OPERA HOUSE,
ALTOONA, PA.,

N. B.—Do not fail to give us a call before purchasing elsewhere, as we are acknowledged to be the cheapest house in Blair county. [Sept. 24, 1880.-tf.]

$10,000

Worth of NEW GOODS of all kind will be opened this week at

Corn's Store, in Chest Springs.

Everybody should remember that we are NOW OPENING the largest and most complete stock of

Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, &c., &c.,

For the HOLIDAY TRADE ever offered for sale in Cambria county. Mr. Corn has just returned from New York and Philadelphia, where he has purchased an immense stock of fashionable goods at the lowest figures. Everybody, therefore, should go to

Corn's Store, Chest Springs,

WHERE THEY MAY DEPEND UPON GETTING

GREAT BARGAINS

In everything they buy. The largest stock of goods on the Allegheny Mountains, we repeat, will be

OPENED THIS WEEK
AT CORN'S STORE, CHEST SPRINGS.
BRING YOUR CASH OR PRODUCE.
SIX ROOMS FILLED WITH GOODS.

☞ Mr. Corn himself, aided by an efficient corps of clerks, will be in attendance and always ready, willing and anxious to wait on you all, either old or young, large or small. Thankful to

Farmers, Lumbermen and Citizens Generally

for their past patronage, and hoping for a continuance of the same, we remain

Yours, Respectfully,

STRICTLY { CASH or PRODUCE } FOR GOODS. S. B. CORN & CO.

BEST BARGAINS IN TOWN!
FOR THE READY CASH DOWN!

New Stock of Winter GOODS
IN GREAT PROFUSION AT
FREIDHOFF'S CHEAP STORE.

While so many are looking forward to the coming Presidential election in hopes of being the lucky man, the subscriber has concluded to remain in the mercantile business and give it his undivided attention by supplying his friends and the public generally with ALL KIND OF GOODS

AT PRICES SO LOW
THAT NONE CAN OR DARE COMPETE WITH HIM.

Buyers will always find a full and elegant stock of everything to be found in a general store, comprising a complete line of

DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, NOTIONS, HATS, CAPS,
Boots, Shoes, Groceries Hardware, Tinware,
Queensware, Glassware, Woodenware, Cigars, Tobacco, Canned Goods, &c., &c.

Also, FLOUR, CORN MEAL, FISH, SALT by the bushel and barrel, DRUGS, NAILS GLASS, PUTTY, BRUSHES, BROOMS, &c. I have likewise added to my stock

BIRD'S PATENT CORN SHELLER,

which will be sold at the remarkable low price of 40 cents each. Also for sale, the

BEST AND QUICKEST BUTTER-PRODUCING CHURN EVER INVENTED.

☞ A large increase of business has necessitated the enlargement of my store-room and the erection of an additional warehouse, and still my establishment is literally crowded with choice goods and eager seekers after bargains. Still being determined to accommodate all who come, and especially I have thrown open my large and commodious stable for the free use of all who may wish to put up their stock. Thankful for past favors and hopeful for many future ones I remain as ever,

N. J. FREIDHOFF.

High Street, Ebensburg, December, 1880.

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,

113 & 115 CLINTON STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA.,

—ALWAYS HAVE THE—

Largest and Cheapest Stock of

Dry and Dress Goods,

NOTIONS, MILLINERY, CARPETS, ETC.,

to be found in Cambria or adjoining counties. ☞ Forget not the street and numbers and fail not to call, buy and be happy.

KIDNEY DISEASES, CONSTIPATION AND PILES.

are quickly and surely cured by the use of KIDNEY-WORT. This new and wonderful remedy which is having such an immense sale is all parts of the country, worksen on natural principles. It restores strength to the diseased organs, and through them cleanses the system of accumulated and poisonous humors. Kidney disease of thirty years standing have been cured, also Piles, Constipation, Rheumatism, &c., which have distressed the victims for years. We have volumes of testimony of its wonderful curative power. No longer use Alcholic Bitters, which do more harm than good, or drastic pills, but use nature's remedy, KIDNEY-WORT, and health will be quickly regained. Get it of your Druggist. Price, $1. (Will send post paid.)

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Prop'rs, Burlington, Vt.

STARTLING DISCOVERY!
LOST MANHOOD RESTORED.

A victim of youthful imprudence causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple self cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers, address **J. H. REEVES, 43 Chatham St., N. Y.**

Feb. 4, 1881.-1y.

RISLEY'S WITCH HAZEL

Cures Headache, Burns, Sprains, Cuts, Wounds, Rheumatism, Toothache, Earache, &c., &c. Warranted equal to any made, at half the price.

6 oz. Bottles 25c. Pint Bottles 50c. Qts. $1.

Have your druggist order, if he has not in stock, of

CHAS. F. RISLEY & CO.,

Wholesale Druggists, 64 Cortlandt St., N. Y. City.

Jan. 14, 1881.-3m.

M. E. BUCKLEY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
ALTOONA, PA.

☞ Office on 14th street, between 10th and 11th avenues. [5-7.-tf.]

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE to sell the best **Family Knitting Machine** ever invented. Will knit a pair of stockings, with **HEEL**, and **TOE** complete, in 20 minutes. It will also knit a great variety of fancy work for which there is always a ready market. Send for circular and terms to the Twombly Knitting Machine Co., 422 Washington St., New York.

MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM.
OF LYNN, MASS.

DISCOVERER OF

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S
VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

The Positive Cure

For all Female Complaints.

This preparation, as its name signifies, consists of Vegetable Properties that are harmless to the most delicate invalid. Upon one trial the merits of this Compound will be recognized, as relief is immediate; and when its use is continued, in ninety-nine cases in a hundred, a permanent cure is effected as thousands will testify. On account of its proven merits, it is today recommended and prescribed by the best physicians in the country.

It will cure entirely the worst form of falling of the uterus, Leucorrhœa, irregular and painful Menstruation, all Ovarian Troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Floodings, all Displacements and the consequent spinal weakness, and is especially adapted to the Change of Life. It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use.

In fact it has proved to be the greatest and best remedy that has ever been discovered. It permeates every portion of the system, and gives new life and vigor. It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach.

It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. It will at all times, and under all circumstances, act in harmony with the law that governs the female system.

For Kidney Complaints of either sex this compound is unsurpassed.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Is prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price $1.00. Sold by Druggists, or sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of Lozenges, on receipt of price, $1.00, per box, for either. Mrs. PINKHAM freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Address as above. Mention this paper.

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure Constipation, Biliousness, and Torpidity of the Liver. 25 cents per box.

☞ For sale by GEO. A. KITTELL & CO., General Agents, Pittsburgh, Pa., and Dr. WM. LEMMON Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa. [7-2.-3m.]

HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER

Has been in constant use by the public for over twenty years, and is the best preparation ever invented for RESTORING GRAY HAIR TO ITS YOUTHFUL COLOR AND LIFE.

It supplies the natural food and color to the hair glands without staining the skin. It will increase and thicken the growth of the hair, prevent its blanching and falling off, and thus AVERT BALDNESS.

It cures Itching, Eruptions and Dandruff. As a HAIR DRESSING it is very desirable, giving the hair a silken softness which all admire. It keeps the head clean, sweet and healthy.

The State Assayer and Chemist of Mass. and leading Physicians endorse and recommend it as a great triumph in medicine.

BUCKINGHAM'S DYE FOR THE WHISKERS

will change the beard to a BROWN or BLACK at discretion. Being in one preparation it is easily applied, and produces a permanent color that will not wash off.

PREPARED BY
R. P. HALL & CO., NASHUA, N. H.
Sold by all Dealers in Medicine.

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC

FACTS WORTH KNOWING.

Ginger, Barks, Mandrake, Stillingia and many other of the best medicines known are so skillfully combined in PARKER'S GINGER TONIC as to make it the greatest Blood Purifier and The Best Health and Strength Restorer Ever Used.

So perfect is the composition of PARKER'S GINGER TONIC that no disease can long exist where it is used. If you have Dyspepsia, Headache, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Bowel, Kidney or Liver Disorder, or if you need a mild stimulant, free from alcohol, the GINGER is just the medicine for you, as it is highly curative and invigorating but never intoxicating.

If you are slowly wasting away with Consumption or any sickness, if you have a Painful Cough or a bad Cold, PARKER'S GINGER TONIC will surely help you. Its genial power will extend to the feeble and speed will be a certain cure for Rheumatism and Useless Irritation.

It Has Saved Hundreds of Lives; It May Save Yours.

If you are feeling miserable don't wait until you are down sick, but use the Tonic to-day. No matter what your disease or symptoms may be it will give prompt relief.

Remember PARKER'S GINGER TONIC is not a rum drink but the Best and Purest Family Medicine ever made, containing a new process, and entirely different from BITTERS, ginger preparations and all other Tonics. Try a 25c. bottle. Your druggist can supply you.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

The Best and Most Economical Hair Dressing

exquisitely perfumed and positively harmless.

Will Always Restore Gray or Faded Hair to its original youthful color and appearance, and is warranted to stop its falling, make its growth and prevent baldness.

☞ A few applications of the Balsam will relieve the most intense cases of dandruff and cure itching and humors of the scalp. Sold by all druggists and fancy goods dealers.

Nov. 12, 1880.-1y.

If you are a man of business, weakened by the strain of your duties avoid stimulants and use **Hop Bitters.**

If you are young and indiscretion or dissipation has shattered the nerves, rely on **Hop Bitters.**

Whoever you are, whenever you feel that your system needs cleansing, toning or stimulating, without intoxicating, take **Hop Bitters.**

Have you dyspepsia, kidney or urinary complaint, disease of the stomach, bowels, blood, liver or nerves? You will be cured if you use **Hop Bitters.**

If you are simply weak and low spirited, try it! It may save your life. It has saved hundreds.

If you are a man of letters suffering overwork, mind work, or have brain nerve and kidney trouble, use **Hop Bitters.**

If you are a mechanic or laboring man suffering from any infirmities; if you are married or single, suffering from being on a bed of sickness, use **Hop Bitters.**

Thousands die annually from some form of Kidney disease that might have been prevented by a timely use of **Hop Bitters.**

D. I. C.

is an absolute and irresistible cure for Drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco, or narcotics.

Sold by druggists. Send for Circular.

HOP BITTERS MFG CO., Rochester, N. Y. & Toronto, Ont.

ELASTIC TRUSS

Has a Pad differing from all others. Sent by mail, with Self-Adjusting Ball Elastic Stocking, adapted to all the positions of the body, while the Ball & Socket Joint presses back the intestines as no man can do, and a child can wear it. Sizes, sizes, sizes and choice. Send by mail. Circulars free.

EGGLESTON TRUSS CO., Chicago, Ill.

$2

THE CARE OF THE HAIR.

Some forty years ago there was introduced a preparation called "Balm of Columbia," which, when used according to the directions, produced remarkable results in preventing the hair from falling off, and even causing a new crop to grow. Certificates might have been obtained from several excellent and eminent persons who, within the writer's knowledge, used this "Balm" with good results, had not the maker lived in England. The directions were essentially these. Before going to bed, rub the scalp with a stiff brush for (we think it was) ten minutes and go to bed. The whole efficacy of the "Balm" was due to the ten minutes scrubbing of the scalp before it was applied. If the stuff had been water, though it was some soothing application, it would, with all this rubbing, have done some good. It will be found that most of the applications for preventing baldness and encouraging the growth of the hair depends upon either a vigorous rubbing of the scalp, or they are preparations which are to be first rubbed well into the hair and then washed out, thus securing the cleanliness so essential to a healthy condition. Let any one with naturally dry hair try a persistent brushing with a stiff brush, or the use of a fine-toothed comb for some minutes, and unless there is some disease of the scalp the hair will become surprisingly moist. Of course those who curl and crimp their hair by the use of heated irons must expect it to become injured, and no help can be looked for so long as the practice is followed. With others, and in many cases, baldness in comparative youth is hereditary, and in such cases it is doubtful if any treatment can be of use. Where the hair has fallen on account of severe illness or from other temporary cause, some gentle stimulent to the scalp may promote or hasten the growth. One of the most useful preparations of this kind is half an ounce of the tincture of cantharides (kept by the druggists) to a quart bottle of bay rum, using this upon the scalp with gentle rubbing on going to bed. When the barber kindly informs his patient that his hair is very badly filled with dandruff and proposes to shampoo it as a remedy, it is safe to say "No" most positively; the majority of barbers use as a shampooing liquid, either a solution of "Salts of Tartar," alone, or mixed with borax. They are probably not aware that "Salts of Tartar" is but a name for purified potash. When a solution of this is put on the head it combines with the natural oil of the hair and scalp, and forms a soap which makes a dense lather in the hair; this is washed out and effectually removes the dandruff and dust. It has also removed the oil which is needed to keep the hair in a healthy condition. Avoid all such shampooing. A teaspoonful of powdered borax in a quart of water form a safe shampooing liquid, but still better is the yoke of an egg, worked thoroughly into the hair, applying a little at a time, and then washing it out. The egg will leave the hair surprisingly clean and the scalp soft and free from dandruff.—*American Agriculturist.*

BLOOD POISONING.—About Christmas time a gentleman in this city received a pair of green woolen wristlets as a present. They covered his arms well and he thought them quite an acceptable gift. About a week after wearing them he noticed that a peculiar rash had broken out on both arms. This troubled him greatly when near the fire or in a warm room. He tried sleeping in a cold part of the house, but this afforded little relief. The eruption became very itchy and troublesome in a few days, so he consulted a doctor, who pronounced it a case of rash and gave him a remedy. This was applied, but it did no good. In scratching the rash, the skin came off and left a pink mark. The inflammation soon spread all over the upper part of the body. Other physicians were consulted who prescribed medicines and ointment, but they gave no beneficial result. Finally the trouble grew so serious as to prevent him from sleeping. The rash finally broke out in his eyes, and his forehead was completely covered with scales. Friends and acquaintances offered all sorts of theories as to the nature of the disease and remedies by the score, but none helped him at all on trial. Finally becoming scared the gentleman went to a celebrated doctor in New York who did not afford him any relief. Another doctor in Brooklyn, pronounced it blood poisoning through the cuffs. These had been worn all the while without the owner even having a suspicion that they were the cause of all his troubles. The doctor told him that had he worn them another week death would have probably resulted. The dye stuff in the wristlets was analyzed and found to contain prussic and bichromate acids, with others equally dangerous. The chemist said there was enough in the wristlets, if taken internally, to kill five persons. —*Bridgeport News.*

CUT OUT AND KEEP.—If your coal fire is low throw on a tablespoonful of salt, and it will help it very much. A little ginger put into sausage meat improves the flavor. In icing cakes, dip the knife frequently into cold water. In boiling meat for soup, use cold water to extract the juices. If the meat is wanted for itself alone, plunge in boiling water at once. You can get a bottle or barrel of oil off any carpet and woolen stuff by applying dry buckwheat plentifully and faithfully. Never put water to such a grease spot, or liquid of any kind. Broil steak without salting. Salt draws the juice in cooking; it is desirable to keep these in if possible. Cook over a hot fire, turning frequently, searing on both sides. Place on a platter; salt and pepper to taste. Beef having a tendency to be tough can be made very palatable by stewing gently for two hours, pepper and salt, taking out about a pint of the liquid when half done, and letting the rest boil into the meat. Brown the meat in the pot. After taking up, make a gravy of the pint of liquid saved. A small piece of charcoal in the pot with boiling cabbage removes the smell. Clean oilcloth with milk and water; a brush and soap will ruin them. Tumblers that have had milk in them should never be put in hot water. A spoonful of stewed tomatoes in the gravy of either roasted or fried meats is an improvement. The skin of a boiled egg is the most efficacious remedy that can be applied to a boil. Peel it carefully, wet and apply to the part affected. It will draw off the matter and relieve the soreness in a few hours.

THE RAILWAY OF THE FUTURE.—The *Scientific American* recently contained an article on the railway of the future, in which the electric road is hinted at as presenting more and stronger claims to that distinction than any other of the various roads now before the scientific world. It alludes especially to Mr. Edison's experiments in that direction and seems to think that it has done good work towards perfecting the electric railway of the future. It says this class of railroads promises good results in carrying both freight and passengers; they may supersede horse cars in the cities and afford many advantages over them; they might enable cities to dispense with drays if the roadways were laid with flat rails, transmitting the power to propel carriages of everysort. The electric locomotive has been demonstrated by Edison to be comparatively inexpensive; its lightness would save the tracks; it would require no engineer or fireman, the wheels can be given any desired traction, and, in consequence, almost any grades can be traversed, and the lines be laid in ordinary roads; it is more economical; electric motors would be nearly noiseless, and would therefore be relieved of one of the great objections to the present steam locomotive; there would be neither cinders nor ashes, and the dangerous spark would be got rid of, while the motive power might be utilized for lighting the cars at night.

THE MOST SUCCESSFUL REMEDY ever discovered, as it is certain to [illegible] does not blister. Send for circular. READ PROOF BELOW.

FROM

Col. L. T. FOSTER

YOUNGSTOWN, OHIO, May [illegible]

DR. B. J. KENDALL & CO.—Gents: I had a valuable Hambletonian colt which I prized highly. He had a large bone spavin on one hock, and a small one on another, which made him lame. I had him under the charge of many surgeons, who failed to cure him. At the advertisement of Kendall's Spavin Cure, I, day in the Chicago *Express*, I ordered a bottle to try it, and got our druggists here to send it. They ordered three bottles, and I took to thinking I would give it a fair trial. I used it according to directions, and the result was the colt ceased to be lame, and the lumps soon disappeared. I used but one bottle, and limbs are now as free from lumps or blemish horse in the State. He is entirely sound, and cure was so remarkable that I let [illegible] days have the remaining two bottles, which are now using.

Very Respectfully, L. T. F[illegible]

Kendall's SPAVIN Cure

HARRISBURG, PA., Nov. [illegible]

DR. B. J. KENDALL & CO.—Gentlemen: I [illegible] time more that had a bone spavin for a long [illegible] tried every remedy that came to my notice, [illegible] all in vain, and was about to give it up, when a friend of mine in this city came to me and recommended "Kendall's Spavin Cure," which, with grand results, removing the lameness entirely and clean. I then sent 25 cents to you for one of your illustrated Horse Books and I think there is [illegible] in it for me. I have taken great interest in it and have sold 18 copies for you to my neighbors and friends, and do not hesitate to say to anything that will [illegible] Yours truly, C. H. [illegible]

STATEMENT MADE UNDER OATH

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.—In the year 18[illegible] noticed with Kendall's Spavin Cure the effects [illegible] in of several months' growth, nearly half as large as it has ever, and completely stopped the lameness and removed the enlargement. I have made the horse very handy for road purposes, and has been lame, nor could I ever see any thing [illegible] the hock. Since using it I traded him off. "Kendall's Spavin Cure" is worth $100 a bottle.

Ensworth Falls, Vt., Feb. 20th, 18[illegible]

Sworn and subscribed to before me, this 28th day of February, A. D. 1880.

JOHN G. JEWEL, Justice of the Peace.

Kendall's Spavin Cure
ON HUMAN FLESH.

BARCHESTER, VT., Dec. [illegible]

B. J. KENDALL & CO.—Gents: I will [illegible] testimony in favor of your invaluable [illegible] "Kendall's Spavin Cure." In the year 1[illegible] slipped on the ice and sprained my left [illegible] the knee joint. It was very lame and [illegible] forms the most excruciating pain. I [illegible] age on it for over a year, and tried most [illegible] in my reach, but could find nothing that [illegible] give me permanent relief. When I [illegible] would pain very much. In April, 1879, [illegible] to think I should be a cripple for life, [illegible] some of "Kendall's Spavin Cure," thought [illegible] try it. I used one bottle, and it [illegible] relief at once. The pain left me and [illegible] blood me since. I feel very grateful [illegible] would recommend "Kendall's Spavin Cure" [illegible] who suffer with sprains or blemishes.

Yours truly, Mrs. J. [illegible]

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE

Is sure in its effects and mild in its action; does not blister; yet is powerful enough to remove any bony growth or other enlargement, such as spavins, splints, curbs, sallons, ringbone, callous and any lameness and all enlargements of joints, and for any purpose for which a liniment is used. It is now known to the world as the best remedy for man or beast. It is now known to the world as the best remedy for man or beast, nothing moldy and no [illegible] in its effects.

Send address for Illustrated Circular, which gives positive proofs of its wonderful effects